The Huntingdon Journal.

VOL. 48. HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 25, 1873. NO. 26.

The Huntingdon Journal.

J. R. DURBORROW, - - J. A. NASH,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

Offices on the Corner of Fifth and Washington streets.

THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL is published every Wednesday, by J. R. DURBORROW and J. A. NASH, under the firm name of J. R. DURBORROW & Co., at $2.00 per annum, IN ADVANCE, or $2.50 if not paid for in six months from date of subscription, and $3 if not paid within the year.

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DR. H. W. BUCHANAN,
DENTIST,
No. 228 Hill Street, HUNTINGDON, PA.
July 3, '72.

DR. F. O. ALLEMAN can be consulted at his office, at all hours, Mapleton, Pa. [march6,72.

D. CALDWELL, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 3d street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [ap12,'71.

DR. A. B. BRUMBAUGH, offers his professional services to the community. Office, No. 523 Washington street, one door east of the Catholic Parsonage. [jan.4,'71.

E. J. GREENE, Dentist. Office removed to Leister's new building, Hill street Huntingdon. [jan.4,'71.

G. L. ROBB, Dentist, office in S. T. Brown's new building, No. 520, *Hill* St., Huntingdon, Pa. [ap12,'71.

H. GLAZIER, Notary Public, corner of Washington and Smith streets, Huntingdon, Pa. [jan.12'71.

H. C. MADDEN, Attorney-at-Law Office, No. —, Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. [ap.19,'71.

J. FRANKLIN SCHOCK, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Prompt attention given to all legal business. Office 229 Hill street, corner of Court House Square. [dec.4,'72

J. SYLVANUS BLAIR, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office, Hill street, three doors west of Smith. [jan.4'71.

J. CHALMERS JACKSON, Attorney at Law. Office with Wm. Dorris, Esq., No. 403, Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa.
All legal business promptly attended to. [jan15

J. R. DURBORROW, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., will practice in the several Courts of Huntingdon county. Particular attention given to the settlement of estates of decedents.
Office in he JOURNAL Building. [feb.1,'71.

J. W. MATTERN, Attorney-at-Law and General Claim Agent, Huntingdon, Pa., Soldiers' claims against the Government for back pay, bounty, widows' and invalid pensions attended to with great care and promptness.
Office on Hill street. [jan.4,'71.

L. S. GEISSINGER, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office with Brown & Bailey. [Feb.5-1y

K. ALLEN LOVELL. J. HALL MUSSER.

LOVELL & MUSSER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
HUNTINGDON, PA.
Special attention given to COLLECTIONS of all kinds; to the settlement of ESTATES, &c.; and all other legal business prosecuted with fidelity and dispatch. [nov6,'72

P. M. & M. S. LYTLE, Attorneys-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., will attend to all kinds of legal business entrusted to their care.
Office on Fourth Street, second floor of Union Bank Building. [jan.4,'71.

R. A. ORBISON, Attorney-at-Law, Office, 321 Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. [may31,'71.

JOHN SCOTT. S. T. BROWN. J. M. BAILEY

SCOTT, BROWN & BAILEY, Attorneys-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Pensions, and all claims of soldiers and soldiers' heirs against the Government will be promptly prosecuted.
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WILLIAM A. FLEMING, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Special attention given to collections, and all other legal business attended to with care and promptness. Office, No. 229, Hill street. [ap19,'71.

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OPPOSITE PENNSYLVANIA R. R. DEPOT
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J. H. CLOVER, Prop.
April 5, 1871–1y.

WASHINGTON HOTEL,
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Corner of Pitt & Juliana Sts., Bedford, Pa. may1.

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R. A. BECK, Fashionable Barber and Hairdresser, Hill street, opposite the Franklin House. All kinds of Tonics and Pomades kept on handand for sale. [ap19,'71-6m

SHIRLEYSBURG ELECTRO-MEDICAL, Hydropathic and Orthopedic Institute, for the treatment of all Chronic Diseases and Deformities.
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Drs. BAIRD & GEHRETT,
nov27,'72tf] Shirleysburg, Pa.

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TO ADVERTISERS:

—:o:—

THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED

EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING

BY

J. R. DURBORROW & J. A. NASH.

Office corner of Washington and Bath Sts.,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

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ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC.,

—:o:—

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J. R. DURBORROW & CO

The Muses' Bower.

The Christian's Faith.

I walk as one who knows he is treading
A stranger soil;
As one round whom the world is spreading
Its subtle coil.

I walk as one but yesterday delivered
From a sharp chain;
Who trembles lest the bonds so newly sever'd,
Be bound again.

I walk as one who feels that he is breathing
Ungenial air;
For whom as wiles the tempter still is wreathing
The bright and fair.

My steps, I know, are on the plains of danger,
For sin is near;
But, looking up, I pass along, a stranger
In haste and fear.

This earth has lost its power to drag me downward—
Its spell is gone;
My course is now right upward and right onward
To yonder throne.

Hour after hour of time's dark night is stealing
In gloom away;
Speed thy fair dawn of light, and joy, and healing,
Thou star of day!

For thee, its God, its King, the long-rejected
Earth groans and cries;
For thee, the long-beloved, the long-expected,
Thy Bride still sighs!

Thrilling Reminiscences.

[From the Republic.]

The Assassination of the Sewards.

BY T. S. VERDI, A. M., M. D.

[NOTE.—Among the pages of war annals few have a more thrilling interest than those which record the murder of the President and the attempted assassination of his Secretary of State. Dr. Verdi, of this city, who was the family physician of the Sewards, has furnished THE REPUBLIC with the following graphic story of that terrible tragedy. The incidents related, of which he was not only an eye-witness, but an important part, will, we think, be deemed valuable contributions to political history.—ED.]

At the breaking out of the war we find Mr. Seward in the Cabinet, and all his sons, William, Frederick, and Augustus, in the service of their country.

Frederick, a man of letters, was selected by his father as his coadjutor in the Department of State, with the position of assistant secretary.

Augustus already held a commission as paymaster in the regular army. He is a graduate of West Point.

William left a very lucrative business, a young wife and baby, and, as Colonel of the Ninth New York Artillery, came to brave the hardships of a soldier. At the battle of Monocacy he distinguished himself and was wounded, for which he was raised to the rank of brigadier general.

In 1863, while commanding at Fort Foote, on the Potomac, William was seized with an acute attack of dysentery, induced by exposure in that malarious district. He was brought home to Washington by the surgeons in charge, who looked upon his case as one to excite the greatest alarm. For several days he lay between life and death, causing the greatest solicitude to his parents. At his bedside I had the opportunity of estimating the character of that angelic woman who, moving around his couch as if an ethereal form, administered to his wants with so much judgment and infinite maternal love. He rallied, and his convalescence brought a consciousness of happiness in that household, which, without excessive demonstrations, seemed to pervade the very air. As he became convalescent, I recommended a temporary change of climate, and ordered him to his home in Auburn. There he improved greatly, and gave a hope of a speedy recovery; but a few weeks after, the malaria still remaining in his system developed into a dangerous form of typhoid fever.

About the first of November Mr. Seward requested that I should immediately go with him to Auburn. He had received a telegram stating that a consultation of physicians had given but little hope of the recovery of his son. Furnished with an extra train, accompanied by his daughter Fanny—now his almost inseparable companion—we started for Auburn.

During this long journey he conversed so freely that I ventured to ask him the question "how it happened that he, the acknowledged leader of the Republican party, was not selected as the candidate for the Presidency in 1860?" I put my question with some degree of timidity, for I feared that he might be sensitive on that subject. He surprised me with his frank and unaffected answer. There was no bitterness or disappointment in the tone of his voice. If he had had the ambition to become the Chief Magistrate of the nation—particularly when his party, the child of his brain, came into power—it was smothered by the nobler desire of serving his country rather than himself. His reply was:

"The leader of a political party in a country like ours is so exposed that his enemies become as numerous and formidable as his friends, and in an election you must put forward the man who will carry the highest number of votes. Pennsylvania would not have voted for me, and without her we could not carry the election; hence I was not the available man. Mr. Lincoln possessed all the necessary qualifications to represent our party, and being comparatively unknown, had not to contend with the animosities generally marshaled against a leader. We made him the candidate; he was elected, and we have never had reason to regret it."

Colonel Seward recovered, and soon returned to the field and led his regiment at the battle of the Monocacy. There he was wounded, and in the hasty retreat of the national forces he was left on the field.—The rebels rushing wildly in pursuit, did not discover that under a simple blue blouse was an officer of so much importance. He played "possum," as they say in the Army, waited for them to get out of sight, then caught a stray mule, mounted it, and came in the lines at Washington. The simple and unconspicuous uniform saved him, as it saved many of our officers in the campaigns. Had it been otherwise, he would have been discovered, and probably would have ended his life in the murderous Southern prisons.

Colonel Seward—afterwards general—remained in service during the entire war, resigning only on June 1, 1865.

In November, 1864, Frederick Seward was in New York on official business. On descending the stairs at the Astor House, he fell and broke his right arm at the elbow. He was consequently confined to his house for several weeks, and threatened with a stiff arm for the rest of his life. He, however, recovered the perfect use of it, and resumed the duties of his office.

On the 5th of April, 1865, the Secretary and Frederick Seward rode out to pay an official visit to one of the foreign ministers. As the carriage stopped in front of the house the driver descended from his box to open the carriage door; from some reason or other, probably from an unconscious pull at the reins, the horses started, dragging the driver. They soon became unmanageable, and flew off at a frightful speed. Both Mr. Seward and Frederick, seeing the danger, jumped from the carriage. Frederick was unhurt, but Mr. Seward could not rise; people rushed to his assistance, and found that he was seriously injured, the blood streaming from his mouth, and his right arm lying powerless at his side. He was immediately picked up and carried to his house, not a block distant.

I found him in his bed, his face frightfully bruised, his lower jaw completely fractured on both sides, his right arm fractured, also, near the shoulder. He was in great pain, and it was with difficulty that he could be relieved. His condition, considering his age, was perilous in the extreme. Suffusion soon took place, his right eye closed, and the right side of his face became blue from the contusion. His lower jaw was hanging down, and being fractured on both sides, he could not raise it for mastication. The right side of the jaw, upon which he evidently fell, became greatly tumefied and inflamed, so much so that he could not bear the slightest bandage. His sufferings became intense, a high fever rose, which greatly aggravated his condition.

Mrs. Seward and Fanny, after recovering from the shock that this new misfortune caused them, were unremitting in their attentions; every caprice that a feverish imagination would excite was promptly gratified by those tender and loving hands.

His nights became so restless that he required a constant watch. His jaw was in such a condition that it was a difficult problem for surgeons to decide how it could be kept in coaptation, so as to favor ossification and the knitting together of the broken ends. He took his food through a tube and with great difficulty. His right arm was in splints, and Mr. Seward lay helpless on a bed of agony.

On the 9th, four days after this accident, the news reached Washington of the surrender of General Lee. The bells chimed the joyful tidings; the people rushed to and fro in their intoxication of gladness. The President and the Secretaries received the ovations of the people, and he, the great premier, the man who had contributed so much to the salvation of his country, was held down by relentless physical suffering.

The city was thrown in a blaze by a general and spontaneous illumination; the cannon resounded from every fort, and from the centre of the city the peals of gladness. Even the sympathizers with the South rejoiced that the end of the war had come. His own house was a beautiful transparency of national flags, yet he hardly dared to move a finger for fear of drawing an unwilling groan. His face bespoke, however, his joy within, for the play of his features could not hide the emotions of that stout heart.

If the family sorrow was not forgotten at that moment, it was not unalloyed with happiness, for even that noble lady, whose heart was filled with grief, gave evidence that she too shared in the nation's joy.

For five days our city, the capital of this redeemed land, wore the garb of festivity. The people were loth to settle down, so great was the magic effect of the late events The excitement seemed now and then to allay, but only to break forth in some new form. Every little incident was made an occasion for a gathering, which ended in the deafening hurrahs for the Union, for the country, for the General, for the President, and for whatever favorite chief.

On the 14th of April, Mr. Lincoln was to receive an ovation from the people at the theatre. Preparations were made on a large scale for this soulful reception by the people of their President. At 9 o'clock I went to make my evening visit to the Secretary, and found that his condition was ameliorating sensibly; I staid half an hour with him; then bidding him good night, left him with Mr. Robinson, the night watch. From there I returned to my house, and half an hour had not elapsed when I heard a person running, who suddenly stopped to give an extraordinary pull at my bell. Thinking that this was a pressing message, I went to the door myself, and there met William, Mr. Seward's colored waiter, who, with a frightened look, and in the most excited manner, said, "Oh, come, doctor, Mr. Seward is killed!"

Hardly comprehending the import of so sudden an announcement, I grasped my surgical case, and, hatless, ran with him to the house. There were only two blocks between my house and Mr. Seward's.—While running I asked the boy what he meant, how was Mr. Seward killed? "Oh," he exclaimed, "a man came to the door and asked admittance in your name. I let him in; he went up to Mr. Seward's room and killed him."

I was amazed! "How, who, in my name?" It was all I could utter. "Who, for what, did a man go in my name?" were unanswered questions that flashed through my mind. In this short time, so great is the power of imagination, I thought of a man who had begged me to recommend him to Mr. Seward for a consulship; that I had done so, but that Mr. Seward, not having the place vacant, would not gratify the office-seeker. Now this man, mad with disappointment, is surely gone to assassinate the Secretary. These thoughts had hardly crossed my miad when I reached the door of Mr. Seward's; I ascended quickly, and when I got up stairs I met the blanched face of Mrs. Seward, who, in an agonized tone, said, "look to Mr. Seward!"

Mr. Seward lay on his bed, with pallid face and half-closed eyes; he looked like an exsanguinated corpse. In approaching him my feet went deep in blood. Blood was streaming from an extensive gash in his swollen cheek; the cheek was now laid open, and the flap hung loose on his neck. With prompt applications of iced-water I checked the hemorrhage, and then examined the extent of the wound. The gash commenced from the high cheek bone down to the neck, in a semi-circular form, towards the mouth; it was, probably, five inches long and two inches deep. It was a frightful wound. It seemed as if the jugular vein or the carotid artery must be wounded, so great was the loss of blood.—I was greatly relieved to find that they were not.

Mrs. Seward and her daughter, almost paralyzed, were waiting and watching for my first word. Relieved to see that the Secretary had so miraculously escaped the severing of those two vital vessels, I said: "Mr. Seward, even in your misfortune, I must congratulate you; the assassin has failed, and your life is not in danger."

He could not speak, but he made a sign with the hand for his wife and daughter to approach, took hold of their hands, and his eyes only spoke and bid them hope.

I had hardly sponged his face from the bloody stains and replaced the flap, when Mrs. Seward, with an intense look, called me to her. "Come and see Frederick," said she.

Somewhat surprised, I said, "What is the matter with Frederick?" In a painful whisper she muttered. "He is badly wounded, I fear."

Without adding another word, I followed her to the next room, where I found Frederick bleeding profusely from the head. He had a ghastly appearance, was unable to articulate, gave me a smile of recognition, and pointed to his head. There I found a large wound a little above the forehead and somewhat on the left of the median line, and another further back, on the same side. The cranium had been crushed in in both places, and the brain was exposed. The wounds were bleeding profusely, but the application of cold water pledgets soon stopped the hemorrhage. I feared these wounds would prove fatal.

Mrs. Seward again was haunting me with that intense look of silent anxiety. I gave her words of encouragement; I feared they were unmeaning words.

Again she drew me to her with that look I had seen in the other room. As I approached, almost bewildered, she said, "Come and see Augustus."

"For Heaven's sake, Mrs. Seward, what does all this mean?"

I followed her in another room, on the same floor, and there found Augustus, with two cuts on his forehead and one on his right hand. They were superficial.

As I turned to Mrs. Seward to give her a word of comfort, she said, "Come and see Mr. Robinson."

I ceased wondering; my mind became as if paralyzed; mechanically I followed her and examined Mr. Robinson. He had four or five cuts on his shoulders. They, too, were superficial.

Again I turned to Mrs. Seward, as, if asking, "Any more?" yet unbelieving that any more could be wounded. She answered my look. "Yes, one more."

In another room I found Mr. Hansell, piteously groaning on the bed. He said he was wounded on the back. I stripped him, and found a deep gash just above the small of the back, near the spine. I thrust my finger in the wound, evidently made by a large-bladed knife, and found that it followed a rib, but had not penetrated the viscera. Here was another miraculous escape. Even here I was glad to be able to give a word of comfort.

And all this the work of one man—yes, of one man!

No one in that house knew then that at that very moment, a more fatal, if not so extensive a tragedy, was being perpetrated in that theatre where we thought people were rejoicing.

We were so engaged with the perilous condition of the victims of this terrible slaughter, that we had not time even to ask for an explanation.

A blight, as if from a thunderbolt, had passed over this house, laying its inmates low, with stricken bodies, with paralyzed souls.

What human passion, what frantic revenge, could find a vent in such a monstrous deed?

What could Mr. Seward have done, in the course of his life, to have awakened such demoniacal passion?

These questions each mind put to itself, yet no answer could be given. Yet, one man, a man unknown even to Mr. Seward himself, had done it all!

Inexplicable, as horrible, was this foul deed.

Not comprehending either object, cause, or extent, we had the doors of the house locked.

In a few minutes the city was full of the wildest rumors; horrified and excited, the people ran through the streets, giving utterance to expressions of grief and alarm, that grew deeper and deeper, and rose higher and higher, until the unusual sounds surged into an uninterrupted roar. Attracted by this unusual commotion, we lent our ear to comprehend the meaning of the mysterious and frantic echoes of the people's lament. It was then we learned that Mr. Lincoln had been shot and killed, in the midst of his friends, by the side of his wife, at the acme of the people's joy.

The mystery was solved. It was a hellish machination of political madness. The discovery, although overpowering, was a relief. The victims of the tragic act were innocent; the causes were not personal. The odious act sanctified the victims.

In the face of so great a national calamity, the calamity of Mr Seward paled in comparison.

What a night for these two families; what a night for the people of Washington. The deed was as dark as the night; the people were convulsed with rage, with sorrow, with fear.

Tread, tread, tread! The people, excitedly passed to and fro, as if in search of an unknown something, stopping each other to ask unanswerable questions, and to relieve, with greans, their sorrow-stricken hearts. Shutters were inquiringly thrown open by the fearless, doors were locked by the timid, anxiety was on every face. Were we walking on a volcano? Households rose from their beds, mothers folded their children within their arms, as if they feared danger in the very air. Men returned to their homes to shed tears with their grief-stricken families.

Let us now recur to some of the chief incidents of the attempted assassination.

At or about 10 o'clock of the evening of the 14th of April, thirty minutes after I had left Mr. Seward, the bell of his house gave a ring. William Wells, a colored lad, who usually attended the door, answered that ring. A man holding a little package in his hands, presented himself, saying, I must go up to Mr. Seward, to deliver him the medicine, and a message from Dr. Verdi.

The lad tells him he cannot go up; but would deliver both medicine and message himself.

No; the stranger cannot trust the important message, he must go up himself.

In vain the lad remonstrates. In his testimony before the court, he states:

"I told him he could not go up; it was against my orders. That if he would give me the medicine, I would tell Mr. Seward how to take it. That would not do; he started to go up. Finding that he would go up, I stepped past him, and went up the steps before him. Then, thinking that such might be the orders of Dr. Verdi, and that I was interfering, I begged him to excuse me. I became afraid he might tell Mr. Seward and the doctor of my interference. He answered 'all right.' As he stepped heavily, I told him to walk lightly, so as not to disturb the Secretary."

In the adjacent room to Mr. Seward's, Frederick is lying on the sofa, resting. He hears steps and voices ascending; he comes out on the landing and there meets the stranger.

Frederick inquires, "What do you want?"

"I want to see Mr. Seward. I have medicine and a message to deliver from Dr. Verdi.

"My father is asleep; give me the medicine and the directions; I will take them to him."

"No, I must see him; I must see him," he repeats in a determined manner.

"You cannot see him; you cannot see him. I am the proprietor here; I am Mr. Seward's son. If you cannot leave them with me, you cannot leave them at all."

The man still insists; Frederick still refuses. The determined tone of Frederick causes the man to hesitate; he even turns to go down stairs, the lad preceding him telling him to walk lightly. He descends four or five steps, when suddenly he turns back and springs upon Frederick, giving a blow—doubtless with the heavy pistol—on the head, that fells him to the ground The lad, seeing the brutal assault, runs down crying, "Murder, murder!" He flies to the corner—General Augur's headquarters. He finds no guard.

In the meanwhile Robinson, the nurse in attendance on Mr. Seward, hearing the unusual noise, opens the door and sees the stranger, and Frederick thrown on his hands and bleeding; before he has time for thought the assassin is on him, striking him to the ground; he quickly rises, but before he can clinch with him the assassin is on Mr. Seward, who, having awakened and comprehending the scene at once, had risen in his bed. The assassin plunges an immense knife in Mr. Seward's face; he attempts another stroke at his neck, but Robinson is on him, and the knife is partially arrested. He tries to disengage himself from Robinson by striking him with the knife over the shoulders.

The daughter, who, too, is watching in the dimly lighted room, screams "help" and "murder."

Augustus Seward, who is taking an early sleep to be able to watch his father later in the night, is awakened by the heart-rending screams of his sister. This room is on the same floor; and undressed he runs to his father's room. His mind, hardly awakened, does not take in the situation; he thinks his father delirious; he sees a man in the middle of the room; he thinks it is his father; he takes hold of him; as he grasps him he perceives, by his size and strength, it cannot be his father; he thinks it is the man servant drunk or crazy; he grapples with him to cast him out; he receives blows with some instrument about the head and hands. The man yells like a tiger. "I am mad! I am mad!" Agustus pushes him out and follows him, locking the door behind him to prevent his return.

Augustus quietly goes back to his father's room, only to discover that his father and brother have hardly escaped death from the hands of an assassin.

Mr. Hansell, a messenger of the State Department, was sleeping in a room above Mr. Seward's. He is there to help if wanted. He hears the screams of murder; not being much of a hero, he tries to make his way out of the house; as he ascends the assassin is behind him, who, thinking that this man is going down to give the alarm, springs on him, plunges his knife in his back, fells him, and passes by.

William, the colored boy, in the meanwhile, had run about crazily to get assistance, and returns with three soldiers just in time to see the assassin mount his horse and ride off.

All this took less time to happen than it takes to relate.

J. Wilkes Booth, the arch-assassin, educated to theatrical tableaux, must play the Brutus; he assassinates the President before two thousand people, leaps on the stage and exclaims, "Sic semper tyrannis!" He flies, but a whole army is after him, and he is run down like a cowardly fox. But the assassin of Mr. Seward no one knows; there is no clue to his identity. All the detectives are at work upon all sorts of impossible theories; this man baffles their acuteness. For three days all attempts to get a trace of him are vain.

Booth, having thus exposed himself, gave the detectives a point at start in their plans of detection. They soon learn Booth's strange affiliation with John Surratt and his family. Accordingly an order is given for the apprehension of the Surratts. At 11 p. m. of the 17th, the officers go to Mrs. Surratt and inform her of their mission. While they are waiting in the hall for her to get ready, a knock is heard at the door. An officer opens, and a laboring man, with a pick-axe on his shoulder, appears. He, seeing the officers, says, "Think I am mistaken."

"Whom do you want to see?" the officer inquires.

"Mrs. Surratt."

"You are not mistaken, then, walk in."

He walks in; the door is locked behind him.

"Do you want to see Mrs. Surratt?"

"Yes."

"What for?"

"She has engaged me to dig a gutter for her in the garden."

"Where have you worked?"

"I have worked about the streets."

"Where did Mrs. Surratt engage you?"

"She knows I work by jobs; she saw me in the street and engaged me."

"Did you come to dig a gutter to-night?"

"No; I came to ask her when she wants the job done."

An officer goes and asks Mrs. Surratt if she has engaged a man to dig a gutter?

Oh, no; not she; she engaged no man; gets excited; she fears it is a thief; she is so glad the officers are in the house!

She comes in the hall, looks at the man, and declares she never saw him in her life. Yet, as it is proven by the evidence in the trial, this man had been for three days, March 14, 15, and 16, a guest at her house, ate at her own table, went to the theatre with her son, &c.

This man gives his name as Lewis Payne. Lewis Payne is arrested under the suspicious circumstances. William Wells, the colored lad, was sent for; being shown to a room containing several people, he is asked if he recognizes the assassin among them?

No; he does not see him.

Several other people are then brought in, when suddenly he walks towards Lewis Payne, and in an excited manner exclaims: "There he is! I knew I could never forget that lip!" The recognition was complete.

Next morning I accompanied Miss Fanny and Augustus Seward to the Monitor, where Payne was held a prisoner. What a feeling must have pervaded the bosom of this girl while she was going to meet this assassin, who, before her own eyes, had so brutally assaulted, and all but killed her father. She had seen him in a dimly-lighted room, under great excitement. Would she recognize him now? The idea of meeting this man face to face, although where he was harmless, would have excited vain fears in many a girl's heart; but she was composed, and her demeanor expressed only the dignity of her own strange position. She met the naval officer on the Monitor with the same calm and gentle manners so natural to her. The officers, on the other hand, felt almost a reverence for this girl, who, instead of making a demonstration of her harrowing grief, was commanding self, and in her own unaffected manner received the expressions of their respect and sympathy with unfeigned gratefulness.

Payne gradually rose from the hatchway, and with neck exposed, head uncovered, showing a serious if not stolid face, and collossal frame, he stood unmoved before this frail girl, who would not even utter a curse upon him. God alone knew what passed in those two hearts at that moment. Strangely quiet they stood before each other. Were they overwhelmed by the magnitude of a crime that was beyond man's redress? The scene was a solemn one—too solemn for man to utter a sound; a silence, broken only by the hissing wind and surging waves, pervaded the whole ship. It was almost a weird transformation from a mysterious power.

Miss Fanny was hanging on my arm. Did I feel a quiver? Probably I did, for I gently drew her from the painful scene. Conscientious even at this trying moment, she could not identify the man; her identification, she thought, might be his death. She had only seen him by a dim light as if a frightful vision. That is all she said.

To the questions of the detectives Payne answered hesitatingly and somewhat evasively. Had he ever seen the lady before? No. Could he pronounce Dr. Verdi's name? He pronounced it so well that it made me shudder. Yet my name was a foreign one, and he a stranger to me. Had he ever seen Dr. Verdi before? No. Such was the assassin Payne; a head and face that expressed a preponderating criminal element. There was a vacancy in that face, amounting almost to imbecility. His answer bespoke only a light degree of fear, not of intelligence. His physique was herculean; he was purely a brute; an instrument well adapted for the use of a refined brain like Booth's.

Booth, egotistical in his plot, wanted no intelligence to share the honors of his self-imposed heroism. He only wanted blind instruments to aid him in his diabolical scheme. All his accomplices were of that character.

True to his nature, Booth had prepared means of escape for himself. Payne, a stranger in these parts, had been left ignorant of the topography of the country, and even without means of sustenance.—Booth had taught him well the habits of Mr. Seward: he had taught him the physician's name that was to bring him to Mr. Seward's couch, but had not taught him how to escape from the avenging hand of justice, and Payne fell a victim to his own ignorance and to his master's egotism.

For three days Payne roamed about the country in the vain attempt to conceal himself. Hungered, friendless, restless, he wandered back to the only one who could and should offer him aid and comfort—he returned to Mrs. Surratt's. A mysterious power was dragging him there. This criminal, whom man did not know, was led by necessity to the house of Mrs. Surratt at the very moment that the functionaries of the law were apprehending his accomplices. Useless were then the reiterations of innocence. There they stood, self-accused!

An illustrative instance of this man's insensibility was related to me by Major Doster, one of his attorneys in the trial:

One night Frederick Seward had had one of those terrible hemorrhages from his wounds that several times had so threatened his life. Major Doster visiting Payne the following morning, said, "Payne, your case is getting desperate; it is feared that Frederick Seward may die at any moment; he has had another hemorrhage."

Payne remained silent for a moment, then made this remark: "I think I owe Frederick Seward on apology."

Mr. Seward lay prostrate; his wounded cheek had tumefied and inflamed. His nervous system had received such a shock that, even without that excessive loss of blood, had diminished the natural resources for reaction. His sleep was restless and interrupted by terrible dreams. We feared that even his strong constitution would finally yield. But no, his power of resistance was truly extraordinary; it was principally due to his mental strength.—This man, so foully dealt with, would struggle and conquer in adversity. He treated his case from a high stand-point of philosophy. He spoke of it as of an historical fact, avoiding individualism, and treated it as another instance of the madness that overcomes weak minds in great national convulsions. It was sublime to hear this stricken-down man, with jaws screwed together by surgical art, speaking through a hole made in the apparatus that held his mouth fast, not a word for himself, but the words of a sound philosopher who will not despise human nature for the act of a madman. With nothing but misery, suffering agony, and with death staring him in the face, he was calm, submissive, even forbearing. All his solicitude was about his son. Of the calamity to his fellow-colaborer, Mr. Lincoln, he knew nothing for several days.

The wounds of Frederick excited the greatest solicitude. The brain was exposed in both places; in the anterior one fully a square inch of the membranes of the brain was exposed to view. A lacerated vessel on the interior surface of the cranium would from time to time bleed so profusely as to put his life in imminent jeopardy, and yet it could not be reached for a ligature. We were constantly kept in fearful apprehension of these hemorrhages.

With noble fortitude did that family bear the anxieties and the fatigues of this long and sad period. Mrs. Seward, so delicate in frame, so feeble in health, unceasingly supervised all the nursing that required such fine judgment and unremitting care.

Human endurance, however, has its limits, and Mrs. Seward finally succumbed. The little flame that lighted that body expired on the 21st of June. Like her life, her death was the calmness of a Heaven-born spirit.

Overcome by these multiplied trials, her daughter at length sank into a nervous fever that consumed her. Her body could not bear what her soul had borne, and in a year's time she added one more to the number of victims to the terrible plot of Booth and Surratt.

The Secretary himself is now dead. After completing the history of his travels around the world, at the age of seventy-one, with only a few day's illness, his mind unimpaired, he peacefully breathed his last in his own home, at Aubbrn, on the 10th of October, 1872.

Reading for the Million.

Stuffing a Goose.

The following contribution on social cookery is evidently drawn from experience rather than observation:

STUFFING A GOOSE.—A young, innocent, confiding, just married goose, is the easiest to be stuffed. The following is a common process: She has been married about a month to a husband who has been a little fast; but he promises reformation, and starts off matrimonially by resolving to settle down and become a model family man. The first few weeks go off well; he spends every evening at home with the goose, who imagines there is to be no end to the honey moon. But one day the husband meets a friend, and that friend badgers him about the constraint of married life, etc. The husband, afraid of being thought henpecked, resolves to spend that evening at his old resort, with his former cronies. Then commences the stuffing of the goose.

"I've got to go down to the office to-night, my dear," says he, "to see a man on very important business."

"And leave me all alone?" pouts she.

"So sorry, my dear, but it can't be helped."

"Can't I go too?"

"Oh, it would be hardly worth while—I'll not be late—good-bye," and away he goes, chuckling over the success of the operation.

After this the goose is stuffed regularly, and with growing frequency. One night the husband comes home with his breath smelling of Bourbon.

"Medicine for the cholera, my dear."

Next he stumbles in drunk.

"Sunstruck, my dear."

Finally, in most cases, the goose gets stuffed to her utmost capacity very soon, and refuses to absorb any more. Then the fires of conjugal contention are lighted, and then—

Always Neat.

Some folks are very charming at evening parties, but surprise them in the morning, when not looking for company, and the enchantment is gone. There is good sense in the following advice to young ladies:

Your every-day toilet is a part of your character. A girl who looks like a "fury," or a "sloven," in the morning, is not to be trusted, however finely she may look in the evening. No matter how humble your room may be, there are eight things it should contain; a mirror, washstand, soap, towel, comb, hair-brush, nail-brush and tooth-brush. These are just as essential as your breakfast, before which you should make good use of them. Parents who fail to provide most of their children with such appliances not only make a great mistake, but commit a sin of omission.

Look tidy in the morning, and after dinner-work is over improve your toilet. Make it a rule of your daily life to "dress up" for the afternoon. Your dress may not, or need not be anything better than calico; but with a ribbon, or some bit of ornament, you can have an air of self-respect and satisfaction that invariably comes with being well dressed.

A girl with fine sensibilities cannot help feeling embarrassed and awkward in a ragged and dirty dress, with her hair unkept, should a stranger or neighbor come in. Moreover your self-respect should demand the decent appareling of your body. You should make it a point to look as well as you can, even if you know nobody will see you but yourself.

Turning Over a New Leaf.

Many lads have such practical views of life, joined with such self-consciousness and self-esteem, as to mature at once.—Their opposites waste each New Year in wondering what will happen when they grow to be men; when the opportunity comes; when life really opens wide. Humble and timid, they fancy all other men to be wiser or stronger than they. At thirty, they hear with wonder that yonder stalwart, thoughtful man, whom, in old childish habit, they address with a deferential "sir," is only thirty years old, too. At forty they still cling to their conciliatory, deprecatory ways, feel like boys dodging about bewildered among men, though manhood has encompassed them twenty years. It comes upon them like a shock to find their hair whitening, and people describing them as "the old gentleman," while their feet are too palpably sliding on the down-hill stretch. Till then they had never thought themselves mature for a career, nor suspected that they had reached the now-or-never of life, till it was years away in the past. Such men take an aroma of the cradle with them to the grave, only quitting their first childhood when they enter the second; ever are they dreaming of the possible future, and constantly proposing to turn over a new leaf.

Better and

The Huntingdon Journal.

J. R. DURBORROW, - - - - - EDITOR

HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

Wednesday Morning, June 25, 1873.

Circulation LARGER than any other Paper in the Juniata Valley.

THE RUSSIAN ADVANCE.

Slowly but surely Russia is progressing in her design to secure a foothold in India, the rich commerce of which has been so long monopolized by Great Britain. The latter will probably not quietly submit to share the spoils, or yield them altogether to her powerful rival; but, at whatever cost, Russia seems bent on accomplishing her long cherished purpose. Her first step is the conquest of Khiva, which by this time she has probably accomplished. The two columns of her invading army which started from widely divergent points on the frontier (says the Boston *Globe*) effected a junction at Chalaat, to the north of Khiva, on the 26th of April, nearly six weeks ago. Three days after they were attacked by a strong force, and an obstinate engagement took place, during which two Russian colonels were killed. The ill-armed, though brave, Khivans were, however, no match for the disciplined Muscovites, and they were finally driven from the field with heavy loss. The column under General Kauffman, which started from the east at the same time the movement was made from the north, reached the Amoo river on the 11th of May, and was met by a determined force of Khivans, who fought bravely for a short time, but were subsequently seized by a panic and fled in disorder. The Russians, after awaiting an attack for several days, resumed their march, and on the 9th of June were within eighty miles of the Khivan capital.

Such, in effect, is the Russian status in Khiva, gathered from the most reliable sources, and places the ultimate success of the invaders beyond doubt. Twice before has Russia sought to crush Khiva, but each time was compelled to forsake her purpose with loss of men and prestige.—She has grown stronger since those days, and not only stronger but wiser. She was conscious in the beginning that to fail a third time would be to fail altogether, and planned the campaign now in progress with marvelous forethought and skill. The best soldiers of the empire were selected to form the army of invasion, and the most skillful generals were placed in command. Provision was made for every possible contingency, and when at last the three columns began their march, slowly converging toward the grand objective point, the capital of the offending country, no one who had examined the plan of the campaign could have any reasonable doubt of its success. In spite of the heroic defense of her people, Khiva is doomed. Yarkand and Samarcand are her prototypes, and as they have bent their necks to the yoke so must she. It is only a question of time; it may be a month, it may be a year; but, whether a month or a year, the result will be the same. The steps of the Muscovite tend southward, and it will be a greater than Khiva who will stay their onward march.

☞ The thanks of the press of Pennsylvania, says the Philadelphia *Press*, are due to George M. Dallas, Esq., for his persistent advocacy in the Constitutional Convention of reform in our libel laws.—Although both of Mr. Dallas' propositions were rejected, he undoubtedly compelled the equable proposition that was adopted. He threw himself into this movement of his own accord, and with an earnestness that attested his sincerity. A gentleman in thought and manner, he neither expects nor desires praise, for his course, and the encomiums that will be showered upon him by the press will be as spontaneous and hearty as was his own action. There are no honors in the gift of the people too great for this gentleman.

☞ The Constitutional Convention, by a mere majority, on Friday last, voted to adjourn from the 27th instant to the third Tuesday in October next. We do hope this vote will be reconsidered. In three or four weeks at farthest, if the Convention goes to work with a will, it can complete its task. We would like very much to have the vote upon its labors taken at the October election. A larger vote will be gotten out, in the rural districts, at that time than on any special occasion. The friends of Reform should insist upon this, and we know there is a large majority of this class in the Convention.

☞ Why is it that Philadelphia so readily concedes the nomination of State Treasurer to Pittsburgh? Would the nomination of Paxson be a fair equivalent for the State Treasurership? What is in this matter, anyhow? It looks to us as if there was something at the bottom not discernable by the ordinary mode of observation. It would be well, we think, for those "setting up" this arrangement, to consider that those between the two extremes have some rights which even rings are bound to respect, and we mean to insist upon them.

☞ In view of the fact that it is contemplated to deliver New York papers in Philadelphia, by breakfast time, there is considerable brushing up among the dailies of the latter city. We are glad that Philadelphia news men have found it necessary to "stir their stumps" once. We never could understand why they could not get up as extensive and able papers in the latter as in the former place. This new feature in the business, however, may accomplish results which otherwise might have not been accomplished for years.

☞ The cholera is raging fearfully in Nashville, Tenn. There were eighty-one interments on Friday last. Clear up your alleys, your cellars, and your closets! Let the Council appoint a committee to visit every house in town, and see that disinfectants are properly applied. With our railway communications it may be upon us any day.

☞ We propose to exchange with all the papers in the Juniata Valley that desire the JOURNAL. Outside of this we will be governed by circumstances.

Basis of Union Between the Whites and Blacks.

A Second Declaration of Independence.

NEW ORLEANS, LA., June 18.—The movement towards uniting the white and colored citizens on a broad catholic basis in opposition to all bad political elements in this State, culminated at a meeting in which each race was represented by some fifty or sixty of the most prominent among them. The matter was discussed fully in all its bearings, and the following basis of compromise and union arrived at. It was adopted without a dissenting voice among those present:

WHEREAS, Louisiana is now threatened with death in every vital organ of her moral, material and political being, and

WHEREAS, The dire extremity is but the fruit of unnatural division among her natural guardians, the children of her soil, and of her adoption, and

WHEREAS, We have an abiding faith that there is love enough in Louisiana among her sons to unite them in a manful and unselfish struggle for her redemption, be it therefore

Resolved, First. That henceforward we dedicate ourselves to the unification of our people.

Second. That by our people we mean all men, of whatever color or religion, who are citizens of Louisiana, and who are willing to work for her prosperity.

Third. That we shall advocate, by speech and pen, and deed, the equal and impartial exercise by every citizen of Louisiana of every civil and political right guaranteed by the Constitution and laws of the United States, and by the laws of honor, brotherhood and fair dealing.

Fourth. That we shall maintain and advocate the right of every citizen of Louisiana, and of the United States, to frequent at will all places of public resort, and to travel on all vehicles of public conveyance upon terms of perfect equality with any, and every other citizen, and we pledge ourselves to do so far as our influence, counsel, and example may go to make this a right, and practical right, and that there may be no misunderstanding of our views on this point, we shall recommend to the proprietors of all places of public resort in the State of Louisiana, the opening of such places to the patronage of both races inhabiting our State.

Fifth. We shall recommend that all steamboats, steamships, railroads and other public conveyances pursue the same policy.

Sixth. We shall further recommend that our banks, insurance offices and other public corporations recognize and concede to our colored fellow-citizens, where they are stockholders in such institutions, the right of being represented in the direction thereof.

Seventh. We shall further recommend that thereafter no distinction shall exist among citizens of Louisiana in any of our public schools or State institutions of education, or in any other institution supported by the State, city or parishes.

Eighth. We shall also recommend that the proprietors of all foundries, factories and other industrial establishments, in employing mechanics or workmen, shall make no distinction between the two races.

Ninth. We shall encourage, by every means in our power, our colored citizens in the rural districts to become the proprietors of the soil, thus enhancing the value of lands, and adding to the productiveness of the State, while it will create a political conservatism which is the offspring of proprietorship, and we further recommend to all landed proprietors in our State the propriety of considering the question of breaking up the same into small farms, in order that colored citizens and white emigrants may become practical farmers and cultivators of the soil.

Tenth. That we pledge our honor and good faith to exercise our moral influence, both through personal advice and personal example, to bring about the rapid removal of all prejudices heretofore existing against the colored citizens of Louisiana, in order that they may hereafter enjoy all the rights belonging to citizens of the United States. Further,

Resolved, That we earnestly appeal to the press of this State to join and co-operate with us in erecting this monument to unity, concord and justice, and like ourselves forever bring beneath it all party prejudices.

Resolved, Also, that we deprecate and thoroughly condemn all acts of violence from whatever source, and appeal to our people of both races, to abide by the law in all their differences as the surest way to preserve the blessings of life, liberty and prosperity.

Resolved, That we pledge ourselves to the cultivation of a broad sentiment of nationality, which shall embrace the whole country, and uphold the flag of the Union.

Resolved, That as an earnest wish of our holy purpose, we hereby offer upon the altar of the common good, all parties and prejudices of education which may tend to hinder the unity of our people.

Resolved, That in view of the numerical equality between the white and colored elements of our people, we shall advocate an equal distribution of the offices of trust and emolument in our State, demanding as the only conditions of our suffrage honesty, diligence and ability; and we advocate this, not because of the offices themselves, but simply as another earnest proof on our part. The union we desire as an equal union, and not an illusive conjunction, brought about for the sole benefit of one or the other of the parties to the union.

(Signed) J. N. MARKS, Chairman.
G. T. BEAUREGARD,
C. C. ANTONIE,
GEO. Y. KELSO,
CHAS. H. THOMPSON,
JAMES J. DAN,
AUGUST E. BOHN,
ARISTIDE MORY,
DR. T. C. ROUNDANCZ,
WM. RANDOLPH."

A HINT TO HOUSEWIVES—HOW TO KEEP KITCHEN WARE NICE AND BRIGHT.—Every housewife of neat and tidy habits takes especial delight in keeping all the tin, copper and iron ware of her kitchen as clean and bright as painstaking labor can make them. A pride in this direction is commendable, and always meets the smiling approval of the "tyrant man" who pays the household bills. Remember that SAPOLIO is the only thing on earth that will make an old tarnished tin pan or a rusty kettle shine as bright as new. And by the use of Sapolio it is the quickest and easiest thing in the world to keep every utensil in a high state of polish.

Extract from *Telegraph and Messenger*, Macon, Ga.—We had tested its virtue personally, and know that for dyspepsia, billiousness and throbbing headache arrising therefrom, it is the best medicine the world ever saw. We had tried forty other remedies before the SIMMON'S LIVER REGULATOR, but none of them gave us more than temporary relief, but the REGULATOR not only relieved, but cured us.
EDITOR TELEGRAPH.

The mining industry of Nevada was more productive in 1872 than in any former year, the value of the bullion produced being estimated at $25,500,700. The Comstock mines alone yielded $12,000,000.

Mastery of the Iron Trade.

The high prices of iron and its manufactures in England we have already alluded to. The Sheffield *Telegraph*, in this connection, announces that a leading steel house, in that city, has received letters from the United States countermanding a large number of orders, for the reason that the goods can be made at lower prices at home. It seems that Pennsylvania is able to underbid England in a branch of manufacture wherein the mother country not long ago was without a rival. We have already adverted to the fact that the manufacturers of Wolverhampton, near Birmingham, have sent orders to this country for pig iron, because of the high prices of the home product. They can land American pig at their doors a trifle less than they can buy the English article. As one swallow does not make a summer, we do not conclude from these incidents that the iron trade of the world is to be at once revolutionized by the United States taking the sceptre from England. But they are surface indications of what is inevitable one of these days. In this connection the annexed extract from the London *Telegraph* of the 30th of May will be read with interest and perhaps profit by those interested in the iron trade: "High prices promote sharp competition. This is a trite remark, but it has just received a startling illustration. The cost of British iron has become so great that America has entered as a rival into our markets. The iron masters at Wolverhampton, on Wednesday, it is reported, were informed that a consumer of the finished article has undertaken to import a large consignment from the United States, and it was further stated that railway axles are £3 per ton cheaper in American markets than they are in Straffordshire. Should these reports be correct, and should the imported commodity equal in quality British produce, we are plainly beaten in a field considered almost peculiarly our own. The quality of the metal, of course, is a material element in the question. It is not enough that goods should be cheap—they must be sound. Cheapness alone will not give any foreign or home product a permanent place. We know nothing respecting the character of the low-priced American iron, which may be better than any we manufacture. But, should it be only equal, British capitalists and workers have a stiff rivalry to encounter. If it pays to bring American strip iron and axles to England, how much more to carry them into France, Germany and Russia! The reserves of ore in the States are practically unlimited, and the energy of our cousins in utilizing every field opened up has passed into a proverb. Steam has now bound together the commercial and industrial markets of the world, and it is pretty plain that wider averages than formerly ruled will regulate prices, supplies and profits. It is only to be hoped that rivalry so keen will stimulate invention, diminish the cost of processes, teach our workmen moderation in pressing their advantages, and so enable us to hold our ground.—*Pittsburg Evening Telegraph.*

The Law of Libel in the Constitution.

The convention having refused to accept the original proposition of Mr. Dallas, and also his modified proposition noticed in our columns yesterday, for the relief of the press of this State from occasional persecution, finally adopted on yesterday an amendment which only partially accomplishes the reform desired by the press, and necessary to its usefulness as an organ of public opinion and an exposer of wrong in high places and in low. The amendment to the Declaration of Rights agreed to, suggested by Mr. Buckalew and moved by Mr. Broomall, will permit the publisher of a newspaper to give proof to a jury on a trial for libel that the publication was not prompted by malice nor the result of gross negligence, but from proper motives, for the information of the public, concerning official conduct, or some transaction or event in which the public are interested. This amendment extends an imperfect measure of justice to the press of the State, but still it is a proper advance, and may be accepted as useful and valuable. A publisher will not be compelled to stand mute before a jury, utterly unable to vindicate the motives by which his publication was prompted, unable to show that he exercised due vigilance in ascertaining the truth of his statement concerning a prosecutor, and subject to the absurd, illogical, and unjust presumption of law, that the publication was malicious, and therefore unjustifiable, because not strictly accurate in every statement and fact contained in it. Statements for public information, accepted by a publisher upon respectable authority, and published in good faith, will be protected against punishment by the criminal laws, and we take it for granted that in the case of a publication somewhat erroneous, but made *bona fide*, a prompt correction of anything inaccurate contained in it will be permitted to be given in evidence as bearing upon the publisher's original motive and care in the preparation of an article complained of.—*Press.*

Miss Susan B. Anthony Sentenced.

The Leader of the Strong-Minded Fined One Hundred Dollars and Costs of Prosecution for Voting Illegally at Rochester—A Motion for a New Trial Peremptorily Refused.

CANANDAIGUA, June 19.—At 2 P. M., Judge Selden made a motion in the case of Miss Anthony, for a new trial, upon the ground of misdirection of the Judge in ordering a verdict of guilty without submitting the case to the jury. He maintained, in an elaborate argument, the right of every person charged with crime to have the question of guilt or innocence passed upon by a constitutional jury, and and that there was no power in this court to deprive him of it.

The court denied his motion, and the District Attorney moved that the judgement of the court be pronounced on the defendant. The court, as usual, asked Miss Anthony if she had anything to say why sentence should not be pronounced.

Miss Anthony said she had many things to say, and declared that in her trial every principle of justice had been violated, that every right had been denied, that she had had no trial by her peers, and that the court and jurors were her political superiors and not her peers, and announced her determination to continue her labors until equality was obtained. She was proceeding to discuss the question involved in the case, when she was stopped by the court with the remark that these questions could not be reviewed. She said she wished it fully understood that she asked no clemency from the court; that she desired and demanded the full rigor of the law. The judge then sentenced her to pay a fine of $100 and costs of prosecution, and immediately added: "There is no order that you stand committed until the fine is paid." And so the trial ended. A motion for a new trial is to be made in the case of the inspectors, to morrow, on the ground that Hall, one of the defendants, was absent during the trial.

The Secretary of the Treasury has finished the revision of the new civil service rules, and they have been sent to the printer. They will be ready for distribution in a few days.

A masked party in Wetzel county, W. Va., went to the house of John Jennings, chief of a gang of robbers, for the purpose of seizing him. They killed both him and his wife.

An Illinois Borgia.

Poisons Her Husband—Her Own Daughter—Two Children of her Daughter—Her Daughter's Husband—Attempts to Poison Her Son but Takes the Medicine Herself—On Her Death Bed She Confesses All.

CHICAGO, June 16, 1873.—The Decatur, Illinois, *Dispatch*, tells the following remarkable story of wholesale murder by a female poisoner last September: A. W. Drake, a farmer, living near Moamega, Illinois, died under suspicious circumstances, and Mrs. York, his mother-in-law and housekeeper, was suspected of having had something to do with his sudden death, but no steps were taken to investigate the matter, and Mrs. York went to live with a son, in Kansas, where, a few days since, she was taken ill and a physician summoned to her who told her she was poisoned and had but a few hours to live.

Facing imminent death she made a confession, which exposed to the world a fiend incarnate. She confessed to having poisoned her husband in 1863; Mrs. A. W. Drake, her own daughter, two children of A. W. Drake; the wife of E. R. Drake, formerly of this city; and last September, A. W. Drake. She then went to her son, and a short time ago made a mixture of poison to administer to him on the first opportunity. Feeling unwell, a day or two afterwards, she went after some medicine, to the cupboard, and by mistake took the fatal dose prepared for her son, which resulted in her own death.

Special Notices.

Centaur Liniment.

There is no pain which the Centaur Liniment will not relieve, no swelling it will not subdue, and no lameness which it will not cure. This is strong language, but it is true. Where the parts are not gone, its effects are marvelous. It has produced more cures of rheumatism, neuralgia, lock-jaw, palsy, sprains, swellings, caked breasts, scalds, burns, salt-rheum, ear-ache, &c., upon the human frame, and of strains, spavin, gall, &c., upon animals in one year than have all other pretended remedies since the world began. It is a counter-irritant, an all-healing pain reliever. Cripples throw away their crutches, the lame walk, poisonous bites are rendered harmless, and the wounded are healed without a scar. It is no humbug. The recipe is published around each bottle. It is selling as no article ever before sold, and it sells because it does just what it pretends to do. Those who now suffer from rheumatism, pain or swelling, deserve to suffer if they will not use Centaur Liniment. More than 1000 certificates of remarkable cures, including frozen limbs, chronic rheumatism, gout, running tumors, &c., have been received. We will send a circular containg certificates, the receipt, &c., gratis, to any one requesting it. One bottle of the yellow wrapper Centaur Liniment is worth one hundred dollars for spavined or sweenied horses and mules, or for screw-worm from sheep. Stock owners—this liniment is worth your attention. No family should be without Centaur Liniment. Price 50 cents a bottle, large bottles $1.00.

J. B. ROSE & CO.,
53 Broadway, New York.

CASTORIA is more than a substitute for Castor Oil. It is the only *safe* article in existence which is certain to assimilate the food, regulate the bowels, cure wind-colic and produce natural sleep. It contains neither minerals, morphine or alcohol, and is pleasant to take. Children need not cry and mothers may rest. [mch26-6mos.

DYSPEPTICS should not trifle their health by resorting to new and untried remedies, often drastic and injurious, while the great cure, Hoofland's German Bitters, can be had. The testimony in favor of this standard remedy is immense, and each day adding to it from the most respectable classes of society.

Read the testimony of the Supreme Court:

From Chief Justice George W. Woodward: I find "Hoofland's German Bitters" is a good tonic, useful in the diseases of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility and want of nervous action of the system. Hon. Chief Justice James Thompson: I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a valuable medicine in case of attacks of indigestion or dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it. Hon. Justice George Sharswood: I have found by experience that "Hoofland's German Bitters" is a very good tonic, relieving dyspeptic symptoms almost directly.

They are not alcoholic. They are sold by all Druggists.

June25,1873,eow-7mos.

E. F. KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE OF IRON.—E. F. Kunkel's celebrated Bitter Wine of Iron will effectually cure liver complaint, jaundice, dyspepsia, chronic or nervous debility, chronic diarrhea, disease of the kidneys, and all diseases arising from a disordered liver, stomach or intestines; such as constipation, flatulence, inward piles, fullness of blood to the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust for food, fullness or weight in the stomach, sore eructations, sinking or fluttering at the pit of the stomach, swimming of the head, hurried or difficult breathing, fluttering of the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, back, chest, limbs, &c., sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh, constant imaginings of evil and great depression of spirits.

They are entirely vegetable and free from all alcoholic stimulent and all injurious ingredients, and are pleasant in taste and smell, mild in their operations, will remove impurities from the body and give health and vigor to the frame.

Beware of counterfeits. The genuine is sold only in $1 bottles.

Sold by Druggists and dealers everywhere. E. F KUNKLE, Proprietor, No. 259 North Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. [june18-4t.

Announcements.

The following are our terms for announcing candidates, and in all cases the cash MUST accompany the order: Senate and Assembly, $5; Treasurer, $4; County Commissioner, $3; Director of the Poor and Auditor, $2.

ASSEMBLY.

We are authorized to announce the name of Capt. WILLIAM K. BURCHINELL, of Huntingdon, for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce the name of T. W. MONTGOMERY, of Neff's Mills, as a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

We are authorized to announce Maj. J. A. McPHERRAN, of Alexandria, for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

I announce to the Republicans of Huntingdon County, that I am a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, and most respectfully solicit their approval and support. If nominated and elected, I pledge myself to discharge the duties of the office with honesty and fidelity.
A. TYHURST.

To the Republicans of Huntingdon county:

The undersigned takes this opportunity of announcing himself as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, at the coming Republican County Convention, and subject to the decision of that body.
R. M'DIVITT.

Oneida township, June 24, 1873.

We are authorized to announce the name of A. B. FLOOD, of Huntingdon, for the office of Treasurer, subject to the usages of the Republican County Convention.

MR. EDITOR:—A large number of Republicans of Porter township, are anxious to present the name of JAMES MELROY, of Barree Forge, for the office of Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention. We are desirous of doing this because we believe him eminently qualified both by education and long years of experience for the position, and from a party stand point, as a Republican his loyalty has never been questioned. We have taken this step without any consultation with Mr. M'Elroy, believing, as we do, that the office should seek the man, and not the man the office.
MANY REPUBLICANS.

POOR DIRECTOR.

We are authorized to announce the name of GEO. W. WALHEATER, of Porter township, as a candidate for Director of the Poor, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

New To-Day.

NOTICE.
The Huntingdon & Broad Top Railroad Company, will sell Excursion Tickets at excursion rates, to and from all points of this road, also, to all point on the Bedford & Bridgeport Branch of the Pennsylvania Railroad, July 3d and 4th, good to return on any day up to July 7th, inclusive.
G. F. GAGE,
General Superintendent.
Huntingdon, Pa., June 25, 1873-2t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
[*Estate of DAVID STEVER, deceased.*]
Letters of administration *de bonis non cum testamento anexo* upon the estate of David Stever, late of Cassville, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, all those having claims will present them duly authenticated for settlement, and those indebted are requested to make immediate payment.
JACOB STEVER,
June25,1873-6t. Administrator.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.
[*Estate of JAMES M'CALL, dec'd.*]
Letters of administration upon the estate of James M'Call, late of Henderson township, deceased, all persons indebted to the same are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
RACHAEL M'CALL,
ALEXANDER M'CALL,
June25,1873-6t. Administrators.

GO TO THE JOURNAL OFFICE
For all kinds of printing.

New To-Day.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD CO.
BEDFORD DIVISION.
On and after June 16, 1873, Passenger Trains will leave Bedford, as follows, viz:
5.00 a. m. Accommodation for Mt. Dallas and Huntingdon.
6.20 a. m. Through Mail for Cumberland without change of cars.
9.00 a. m. Mixed Train for Mt. Dallas.
11.15 a. m. Express for Bridgeport and Cumberland.
12.40 p. m. Mixed Train for Bridgeport and State Line.
3.05 p. m. Express for Mt. Dallas and Huntingdon.
Trains arrive at Bedford, as follows, viz:
From Huntingdon, at 11.08 a. m. and 9.20 p. m.
From Bridgeport, at 8.30 a. m. and 3.00 p. m.
From Cumberland at.....7.20 p. m.
W. H. BROWN,
Superintendent Bedford Division.
G. CLINTON GARDNER,
General Superintendent.

FARMERS, ATTENTION!!
The GEISER SELF-REGULATING GRAIN SEPARATOR CLEANER and BAGGER, now built under the immediate direction of the inventer, by first-class workmen and of the best material, is the only Machine that really can by *one operation thoroughly thresh and clean* Grain fit for market. For particulars apply to or address HENRY BRUMBAUGH, *James Creek, Huntingdon county Pa.*, Agent for Blair county, S. E. of Piney Creek; Huntingdon county, S. of the Juniata river; Mifflin county to Lewistown. Repairs always on hand.
June25,1873-tf.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES
of Morris School District Fund for the year ending June 2, 1873.

RECEIPTS.

Amount of Duplicate	$1229 51	
State appropriation	109 70	
Received of Tobias Foreman on Duplicate for year ending June 1872	220 00	
		$1559 21

EXPENDITURES.

Amount pd for 24 months teaching @ $42.50 per month	$1020 00	
For repairing house	208 00	
For furnishing house	21 75	
Fuel and contingencies	140 82	
Collector and Treas. percentage	50 00	
Secretary for expenses	5 00	
Township auditors and clerk	3 00	
		$1448 57
Balance cash in hands of James H. Davis, Treasurer	$ 110 64	
Balance in hands of Tobias Foreman on Duplicate 1872	20 11	
		$ 130 75

Total reccurces in access of liabilities.....$ 130 75
Tax rate 6 mills on a dollar valuation; minimum tax $1.08.
Audited by township Auditors, June 10, 1873.
By order of Board
S. C. TUSSEY,
June25,1873. Secretary.

A GREAT OFFER! HORACE WATERS & SON, 481 B'way, N. Y., *will dispose of* 100 PIANOS & ORGANS *of* FIRST-CLASS MAKERS, *including* WATERS', *at* extremely low prices for cash, or part *cash, and balance in* small monthly *payments.* New 7 Octave first-class PIANOES, all modern improvements, *for $175 cash. Organs $55, $75.* DOUBLE REED ORGANS, $100; 4-stop, $110; 8-stop, $125, *and upwards.*

WATERS' CONCERTO PARLOR ORGANS
are the most beautiful *in* style *and* perfect *in* tone ever made. *The* CONCERTO STOP *is the* best ever placed in any Organ. *It is produced by a third set of reeds* peculiarly voiced, *the* EFFECT *of which is* MOST CHARMING *and* SOUL-STIRRING, *while its* IMITATION *of the* HUMAN VOICE *is* SUPERB. Terms liberal. *ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES MAILED for one stamp. A liberal discount to Ministers, Churches, Sunday-Schools, Lodges, etc.* AGENTS WANTED.

WANTED.
General and Local Agents, for the Bartram Sewing Machine, made at Danbury, Connecticut. The stillest, fastest and easiest Lock-Stitch, Straight Needle Machine in the market. We give better terms than any other company.
Address
JOHN A. DODGE, GENERAL AGENT,
DANBURY, CONN.

WALLACE & COMPANY'S
CREAM TABLE CHOCOLATE
No boiling necessary. A cup of delicious Chocolate made with it in two minutes. No waste. Packed in pound jars. Vanilla or plain. One doz. in a box. Unequaled as a confection for lunch, spread on crackers, with a glass of milk at hand to drink. For making Soda Water Syrup or flavoring Ice Cream it is superior to any Chocolate made; and for Chocolate Cake, nothing else will be used where this has been tried. For sale by J. T. WARNER & CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

WE WANT AN AGENT
In this township to canvass for the new, valuable and fast selling book by Dr. JOHN COWAN.
THE SCIENCE OF A NEW LIFE.
Recommended and endorsed by prominent ministers, physicians, religious and secular papers. No other book like it published. $40 per week guaranteed. Address,
COWAN & CO.,
139 Eighth St., New York.

WRITE FOR A PRICE LIST TO
J. H. JOHNSTON,
GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS
179 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Breech-Loading Shot Guns, $40 to $300. Double Shot Guns, $8 to $150. Single Guns, $3 to $20. Rifles, $8 to $75. Revolvers, $5 to $45. Pistols, $1 to $8. Gun Material, Fishing Tackle, &c. *Large discount to dealers or clubs.* Army Guns, Revolvers, &c., bought or traded for. Goods sent by express C. O. D. to be examined before paid for.

WORKING CLASS MALE OR FEMALE
$60 a week guaranteed, Respectable employment at home, day or evening; no capital required; full instructions and valuable package of goods sent free by mail. Address, with six cent return stamp, M. YOUNG & CO., 16 Cortland St., N. Y.

$5 to $20 per day! Agents wanted! All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. June25,1873-4t.

New Advertisements.

THE STERLING ORGAN.
30 TO 40 PER CENT.
saved by purchasing the Sterling Organ, which for beauty in design, purity, power and sweetness of tone, has few or no equals. It is unrivalled for varied and beautiful musical effects, prompt response to the touch, and ease and elasticity of action.
They are acknowledged by all musicians who have examined them, to be far in advance of any other. Call and examine prices before purchasing elsewhere, as I will not be undersold, and can afford to make large reductions in prices to buyers.
☞ This instrument is warranted for five years.
Call or address
MISS ANNIE M. SKEES,
Music Teacher,
No. 419, Moore Street,
June18,'73tf. Huntingdon, Pa.

CASSVILLE INSTITUTE.
The first quarter of this School will close on the 27th inst., with a public examination. Fifty-nine pupils now in attendance. Second quarter commences on the 28th of July, and continues until the 26th of September. Tuition: $5.00 per quarter. The Higher Mathematics, with Philosophy, Physiology, and English Literature, $6.50 per quarter. Board with home comforts, $2.50 per week. Location accessible, healthy, and beautiful. Superior advantages to teachers. Frequent lectures on methods of instruction. Prof. R. M. M'Neal will visit the Institute to hold examination and grant certificates during the close of the quarter. For further information and circular, apply to
J. C. CLARKSON.
June18,'73.-3t. Cassville, Pa.

SOMETHING NEW.
An elegant Album for 25 cents, holding 24 full sized cards, bound in full gilt cover and sold at the low price of 25 cents, suitable for the pocket or centre table. Order a sample sent by mail, post paid on receipt of 25 cents. 3 for 60 cents, or 6 for $1.
Address BURROW & CO.,
Baltimore, Md.
☞ Agents wanted. Catalogues of Books, Pictures, &c., sent free.
June18,'73-2t.

FOR SALE.
The Stock and Tools of an established Tin and Hardware Store, which belonged to J. J. Bellman, deceased, and which did a very good business for a number of years, situated in Alexandria, Huntingdon county, Pa.
For terms address
C. P. HATFIELD,
Administrator of J. J. Bellman, deceased.
Alexandria, June 18, 1873.-2t.

SADDLE AND HARNESS MANUFACTORY.
The undersigned having established himself permanently in Huntingdon, would inform the public that he is prepared to manufacture
SADDLES,
BRIDLES,
COLLARS,
and HARNESS
of all kinds and the most approved patterns. Give him a call. Shop No. 606 Washington St., between 6th and 7th, near the Catholic Church.
June11,1873-3mos. JOHN A. BISBIN.

POWELTON SAW MILL.
All orders for White and Yellow Pine, Oak and Poplar boards, Mine Railing, Railroad Ties, Lathes and Cullings, etc., etc., etc. Orders for Bridge and Trestle Lumber should be addressed to ARMITAGE RHODES,
Cove Station, Huntingdon county, Pa.
June11,1873-2mos.

FOR FINE AND FANCY PRINTING
Go to the JOURNAL Office.

New Advertisements.

TAKE
SIMMONS'
LIVER
REGULATOR
FOR OVER FORTY YEARS THIS
PURELY VEGETABLE
LIVER MEDICINE has proved to be the
GREAT UNFAILING SPECIFIC
for Liver Complaint and its painful offspring, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Jaundice Billious attacks, Sick Headache, Colic, Depression of Spirits, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Chills and Fever, &c.
After years of careful experiments, to meet a great and urgent demand, we now produce from our original Genuine Powders
THE PREPARED,
a Liquid form of SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR, containing all its wonderful and valuable properties, and offer it in
ONE DOLLAR BOTTLES.
The Powders, (price as before,)...$1.00 per package. Sent by mail..... 1.04
☞ CAUTION! ☜
Buy no powders or PREPARED SIMMONS' REGULATOR unless in our engraved wrapper, with Trade Mark, Stamp and Signature unbroken. None other is genine.
J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,
Macon, Ga., and Philadelphia.
For sale by
JOHN READ & SONS,
Huntingdon, Pa.
June 11, 1873-1y.

AUDITED ACCOUNT OF JAMES C. DAVIS, Collector and Treasurer of Shirley Township School Fund for 1872.

RECEIPTS.

Amount of Duplicate	$2216 55	
State appropriation	209 56	
Balance from 1861	6 57	
		$2432 68

EXPENDITURES.

Amount of teachers orders	$1951 13	
Fuel and Contingencies	237 03	
Exonerations	28 75	
Per cent. for collecting and acting as treasurer	157 33	
Balance in treasury	58 46	
		$2432 68

We, the undersigned Auditors, certify to the correctness of the above account.
RICHARD COLGATE,
ROBERT BINGHAM,
DAVID SHAFFER, } Directors.
WM. H. KYPER, Twp., Clerk.
June11,1873-3t.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.
The undersigned, appointed Assignee to collect the accounts due the firm of Lewis & Keys, and pay the same to their creditors, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said firm, to present them on or before Thursday, the 26th day of June, 1873, at which time a distribution will be made.
R. A. ORBISON,
June11,1873-3t. Assignee.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
[*Estate of MATTHEW TRUMAN, dec'd.*]
Letters of Administration having been granted to the undersigned, living near Eagle Foundry, P. O., on the estate of Matthew Truman, late of Tod township, deceased, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them duly authenticated for settlement.
BENJAMIN TRUMAN,
June11,1873-6t. Administrator.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
[*Estate of JOHN HAMPSON, deceased.*]
The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, to distribute the fund in the hands of Mrs. Martha C. Weston, surviving Executrix of the last will and testament of John Hampson, late of said county, deceased, will attend to the duties of his appointment at the office of Lovell & Musser, in the borough of Huntingdon, on Friday, June 27, 1873, at one o'clock p. m., at which time and place all persons interested must present their claims before such Auditor, or be debarred from coming in for a share of the fund.
K. ALLEN LOVELL,
June11,1873. Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
[*Estate of ABRAM TAYLOR, deceased.*]
The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, to distribute the fund in the hands of Geo. W. Taylor and Andrew Crotzley, Administrators of Abram Taylor, late of Cass township deceased, will attend to the duties of his appointment of the office of Simpson & Armitage, in the borough of Huntingdon, on Thursday, June 26th ult., at one o'clock, p. m., at which time and place all persons interested must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in for a share of said fund.
G. B. ARMITAGE,
June11,'73. Auditor.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.
[*Estate of SAMUEL MOSSER, deceased.*]
Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned, residing near Neff's Mills, P. O., on the estate of Samuel Mosser, late of West township, deceased, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.
JOSEPH MOSSER,
JOHN H. NEFF,
May21-6t. Executors.

TO FLOUR DEALERS AND GROCERS.
S. E. FAIRCHILD & CO'S Philadelphia Bag Manufacturing Co., No. 323 Chestnut St, solicit orders for Paper Flour Sacks of any design, made of a superior quality of paper, at low prices. N. B.—Agents wanted.
May 28, 1873.

FARMERS
Your attention is called to Geiser's Patent Self-regulating Grain Separator, Cleaner and Bagger, with the latest improved triple geared horse power. We warrant it to be made of good material, and to thresh and clean grain superior to any other machine made in America. Farmers wanting to purchase, give it a trial. For further particulars apply to P. K. HARNISH, Water-street, Huntingdon county, Pa., Agent for Huntingdon, Blair and Bedford counties. [may28-tf.

$500,000 CASH
GIFTS TO BE PAID IN FULL.
THE THIRD GRAND GIFT CONCERT
IN AID OF THE
PUBLIC LIBRARY OF KY.,
Will be given in the great hall of the Library Building, at Louisville, on Tuesday, July 8, 1873, at which time Ten Thousand Gifts amounting to a grand total of $500,000, all cash, will be distributed by lot to ticket-holders. No reduction in amount of gifts at this distribution, but each gift will be paid in full.
OFFICE OF FARMERS' AND DROVERS' BANK, }
LOUISVILLE, KY., April 7, 1873. }
This is to certify that there is in the Farmers' and Drovers' Bank, to the credit of the Third Grand Gift Concert for the benefit of the Public Library of Ky., Five Hundred Thousand Dollars, which has been set apart by the Managers to pay the gifts in full, and will be held by the Bank and paid out for this purpose, and this purpose only.
(Signed.)

The Huntingdon Journal.

Wednesday Morning, June 25, 1873.

READING MATTER ON EVERY PAGE.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Brief Mention--Home-Made and Stolen

Cherries in market.

The streets are dusty.

See new announcements.

On a high—The mercury.

Next in order—Mad dogs.

Bobbing round—Tax collectors.

Farmers are about going to grass.

The bathing season has opened brisk.

Driving a heavy trade—The soda water dealers.

Broad Top is prepared to move 3,000 tons of coal daily.

Read new schedules of the Broad Top and B. & B. railroads.

Much admired—The work executed at the JOURNAL job rooms.

The public schools close next Friday until the first of September.

The drought is becoming a very serious affair. Everything is suffering.

If you want cheap envelopes, with your address printed on them, give us a call.

Senator Scott was appointed foreman of the U. S. Grand Jury, at Williamsport, last week.

Visitors are wending their way to Bedford. The boarding houses will all be full in a short time.

The Stonerstown bridge is to be covered with sheeting. Messrs. Buchanan & Son have the job.

Maj. D. W. Mullin, of Bedford, illuminated our office with his genial countenance one day last week.

The pupils of Miss Burbank's school held a pic-nic, in the grove, on the south side, on Saturday last.

A wicked wag—The chap who stole that half barrel of ale from an up town stable on Saturday night.

The United Brethren purpose holding a camp meeting, in "McCahan's Bottom," sometime during the summer.

Will somebody tell us where "Jaggerd Forge" is? It is located in Huntingdon county, but man a live where?

Whiskey is sold in town somewhere. A number of dead beats were full of it on Saturday night. Where did they get it?

On Monday last we had the pleasure of taking by the hand our old-time friend, George McAlevy, Esq., of Jackson township.

A fellow was sent to prison, on Friday last, charged with stealing a sett of harness from George Numer, of Henderson township.

Harry Fisher, of the "Gem," will accept the thanks of the printers for a treat of cronk beer. It is just the thing this sweltering weather.

Hot, dry and dusty! Everything is sprinkled with sand. "Old Probabilities" has run out of water, and so has almost everybody else.

We have 50,000 envelopes which we will sell at cost, and print the address of parties buying them at the lowest figure at which it can be done.

Mt. Union has the man "who had his back tanned" from wearing a new fangled shirt.—He would now prefer most any kind of a shift to this kind of a shirt.

THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL is one of the best weekly papers published in the State; it is always chuck-full of interesting reading matter.—*Clarion County Republican.*

Within the past few months the Huntingdon and Broad Top railroad company has introduced the Westinghouse brake and put down 600 tons of new iron and 15,000 sills.

The members of the Reformed Sabbath School held a very successful festival, last week, at the Castilian Garden, for the purpose of raising funds to purchase an organ.

Capt. Brice X. Blair has received a patent for a mail-bag clasp. It is quite a novelty, and is a decided improvement upon the old limber-jawed thing-'em-bob now in use.

Huntingdon, according to "Observer," has a live dandy. Why shouldn't she have? Our barbers know how to get up city gents to order. Huntingdon is becoming a city, verily.

About two thousand emigrants passed through here, on three sections of the Way Passenger train, on last Wednesday. They represented a number of different nationalities.

Henry Conprpost, Esq., that good old man, has gone West. Away down to Q. We expect him to capture several of those Western "Granges." They are very common out there now.

It is getting very hot, and as usual the women are adding a large addition to their back hair. They are determined that the hot rays shall not penetrate to their craniums. Perhaps it is intended to prevent sun stroke.

The *Times* is informed that the Doctor never objects to "Huntingdon Notes" when they are genuine, but when they are based on a false basis, and spurious, he cannot honor them. They are protested.

We still hope that somewhere, in the not far-distant future, some one will be found who will start an omnibus for the accommodation of the town. For a judicious person there are handsome profits in store.

A lady was thrown from a horse, near Stone Creek bridge, on last Wednesday, caused by the animal becoming frightened at a passing train of cars; fortunately her clothing alone suffered serious damage.

Owing to the great length of the proceedings of the Sabbath School Convention we have been obliged to crowd out the letter of "Junior," and as it will be stale by next week we will ask him to write again.

"G'lang, Hambletonian!" "Tom" Miller and "Doc" Buchanan swear by that bay colt, and sometimes we fear, if they do not swear at him, they do some hardsome thinking.—Colts will be colts, you know.

The annual meeting of the Mercersburg Classis of the Reformed Church, embracing the counties of Franklin, Fulton, Bedford, Huntingdon and Blair, which assembled in Altoona, closed on Tuesday evening of last week.

Street Commissioner Hight was very severely hurt, last week, while carting filling on one of the streets, by his horse becoming unmanageable. He moved about on crutches for a day or two. He will be all right in a few days.

On Tuesday a week ago a child of Portuguese parents died on the Way Passenger train, between this place and McVeytown.—The corpse of the dead child was left here by the mother, and by orders of Mr. Steele it was deposited in the cemetery.

Harry, son of Maj. H. S. Wharton, fell from a wagon, at the pic-nic ground, on last Saturday, one of the wheels passed over his head and bruised him very severely. No bones were broken. Another warning to boys to keep off moving vehicles.

It is a great pity that so many mantuamakers are such poor judges of the length of their customers. Two-thirds of the dresses of their patrons are made apparently for huge giants of women instead of dear little ducks not much higher than a flour barrel; consequently great lengths of stuff are dragged through the putrid quids, filthy gutters, dust and dirt of the streets. It is strange that cleanly women do not revolt against such extravagant and distasteful dress makers.

The Fire Company was out practicing on Tuesday and Friday evenings of last week.—They threw water one hundred and seventy-five feet, through an inch nozzle, easy. They are determined to become a perfect set of squirts before the 4th prox.

Altoona is reported to be so filthy that it is confidently expected, in the event of cholera penetrating to that mountain retreat, that every man, woman and child in the place will be wiped out. We mourn for Altoona! It will be a good thing for Hollidaysburg, won't it?

Mr. Simon Cohn has erected a comfortable station house, containing warehouse, telegraph office and passenger room, at Coffee Run, for the H. & B. T. R. R. Co. This was much needed at this point. The people of that locality appreciate Mr. Gage's management very highly.

There was a lively time at S. E. Henry's on Sunday morning last. A swarm of bees, not having the fear of a violation of the Sabbath before their eyes, lodged on a little tree in the yard, and the way things buzzed around there for a while was a caution. Squire Port housed them eventually, but stings were numerous.

On Tuesday of last week a couple of roughs named Morningstar and Hollingshead, got into an altercation at one of the brick yards, and the police were called out and seized and bound them and then lodged them in the lock up. One of them did some tall "weeping, wailing and gnashing of teeth." Somebody furnished them with tangle-foot. The temperance men ought to look after this matter.

The JOURNAL job office is not inferior to any outside of the cities. Our workmen are fully as competent, and our stock is as good and as cheap, so that there is no necessity for any individual sending his work to Philadelphia to be printed. All work that is not contracted for at the JOURNAL, *Monitor* or *Globe* offices is sent to the city to the injury of the offices here. We are sure that our people have no desire to injure those who support them, and that they only want to know the fact to apply the remedy.

"Observer" did the Fire Company great injustice by his unguarded statements. The only drawback attributed to the "Huntingdon," at the Mobus fire, resulted from placing the suction pipe, in the haste attending the getting of the engine into play, in the mud.—The first thing the managers knew they were throwing mud at the fire. This was rather rough on the fire, but it was not half as bad as "Observer" throwing dirt at the machine. Taking it all in all—including "Observer's" letter—it was rather a dirty little business.

Roman loves a good segar. In a smoke he finds the most profound enjoyment. One evening last week he stationed himself at the depot, on the arrival of one of the trains, placidly enjoying a pleasant Havana. A lady seated in one of the cars disturbed his equanimity by flinging a tract at his feet. He stooped down mechanically, picked it up and read the title in flaming characters: "Does it Pay to Smoke?" It was an awful conundrum. It has disturbed his repose ever since. He has asked himself the question a thousand times since: "Does it Pay to Smoke?" And you may believe it or not, but it is nevertheless true, the subject always "ends in smoke."

Mr. E. L. Russ, who was for a number of years connected with the Harrisburg *Telegraph* Job Office, and who is experienced and thoroughly skilled in his profession, is now in charge of the JOURNAL Job Office, and is prepared to do all kinds of Job work in a manner that cannot be surpassed by any of the regular city Job Offices. This is the first time in the history of the printing business in this place, that one who has spent much of a lifetime, exclusively devoted to Job Printing, has been engaged here. We hope this liberal enterprise will be duly appreciated by our people, and that all those who have Job work to do will give us a trial. tf.

"HAVE YOU SEEN SAM?"—The following circumstances, which took place in a local option town, are vouched for as being correct:

An old-fashioned gentleman, who knew nothing of local option, and who was partial to a drop of the "O be Joyful," when on a recent visit to the capital found all the fountains that furnished him his former beverage dried up. After interviewing all the places that formerly quenched his thirst, without success, he stepped into a grocery store to rest, and while there a gentleman came in and asked the proprietor, "How is Sam?" "So, so," was the reply of the urbane groceryman. The inquirer after Sam's health immediately bolted into a back room and was seen no more.—Directly another person appeared, made the same inquiry, and disappeared in the same manner, and was followed at intervals by others who went through the same formula as did the first one. Our thirsty friend observed all these movements. He began to cogitate, and the more he cogitated the thirstier he became, and the more anxious was he to see "Sam." He left that grocery store, and after a circuit of four squares found himself at the door of the identical store that he had left. He felt as if he had to do or die, and putting on a bold face he entered and asked about the health of "Sam." "So, so," was the answer. "Can I see him?" asked our thirsty friend. The proprietor surveyed him quite minutely and then replied, "I guess so." Our friend lost no time in entering that back room. The furniture consisted of one centre table. On that table was a pitcher of ice water. By that pitcher of ice water was a bottle of old Bourbon. On that bottle of old Bourbon was printed in large letters the word "Sam." A goblet was also on the table and on the goblet the magic number 10 cents was plainly visible. Our friend slaked his thirst, placed his ten cent Spinner on the waiter and took his departure through a back door as directed by a printed placard. Now we don't say that this took place at Hollidaysburg, and when you go there we would not recommend you to inquire after the health of "Sam."—*Altoona Sun.*

SUNSTROKE PREVENTIVE.—As we are passing through the heated term the following specific against sunstroke may save from illness and death many whose occupation oblige them to be in the field or on the street:

"About a year since I saw in a newspaper an account of a case of sunstroke, written by the party himself. After suffering a long time from the attack, and having to a considerable degree recovered, he experienced suffering even from the rays of the moon. This led him to the reflection that it was not altogether the heat of the sun that produced prostration.—After much research, he discovered that the injury came from the chemical ray, and not from the heat ray. He was guided to this by observing the fact that a photograph could not be taken through a hollow glass. Accordingly, he lined his hat with two linings—one of orange yellow to arrest the chemical ray, and one of green to arrest the heat ray. Thus prepared, he went where the rays of the sun were most intense with perfect impunity. It is well known that the negro is seldom sunstruck. The color of his skin over the skull being of the orange yellow, may assist in accounting for the fact. I practiced upon this suggestion all last summer, lined my hat with green and orange yellow paper, and had confidence enough in the truth of the theory to neglect my umbrella, which I had never done before. I mentioned it to many, who tried it also, and in many cases that came under my observation they uniformly asserted that the oppressive heat of the sun upon the head was much relieved."

COATS at a dollar a piece and Caps at twenty-five cents each, at H. Greenberg's Cheap Clothing Store.

LITERARY NOTICES.—The July number of Lippincott's *Magazine*, which forms the opening issue of a new volume, contains the initial chapters of a charming narrative of travel entitled "The New Hyperion," profusely illustrated by Gustave Dore. This record of a journey from Paris to the Rhine, gives promise of much graphic and humorous writing. The pictures which embellish it, coming as they do from Dore's pencil, cannot fail to yield a feast of art. "From Philadelphia to Baltimore," by Robert Morris Copeland, is an illustrated article descriptive of the beautiful scenery along one of our most important routes of travel. "With the American Ambulance Corps in Paris," by Ralph Keeler, is an interesting paper, which no American can read without experiencing a feeling of just pride. "Our Home in the Tyrol," by Margaret Howitt, is continued in the present number of the Magazine. It well maintains the interest and attraction which it exhibited in the beginning. Will Wallace Harney's contribution entitled, "Strange Sea Industries and Adventures," is full of information of a novel kind, and abounds in anecdotes as exciting as they are truthful. "Remarkable Passages in Shelley's Early History," by January Searle, is a paper that will be read with interest on account of the light which it sheds upon the youth of one of the geniuses of English poetry. In the department of fiction the most prominent contributions to this issue are the continuation of Mr. Black's serial novel, "A Princess of Thule," and the conclusion of Mrs. Rebecca Harding Davis's story, "Berrytown." The poetry of the number is notably good, particularly a charming little legend from the pen of Mrs. Margaret J. Preston, entitled, "Francesca's Worship." "Our Monthly Gossip" exhibits its characteristic features.

Scribner's for July.—"The Great South" series of magnificently illustrated articles begins in "Scribner's" for July. In the first paper entitled "The New Route to the Gulf," Mr. Edward King gives us graphic descriptions of the movement of the army of emigrants into the great South-west land, and of the romantic border life—past and present—of that strange but now rapidly modernizing country. An entertaining illustrated paper on "Low Life in Berlin," follows this. One of the most interesting magazine articles of the day is Rev. J. A. Reed's defence of Lincoln from the attacks of certain late biographers. Another noteworthy article in this number is Dr. Newell's singular autobiographic paser, entitled, "Recollections of a Restored Lunatic." There are, besides the continuation of Arthur Bonnicastle (in which is chronicled the death of Old Jenks), stories by Adeline Tarfton and Miss Osgood; a bright little article on "Children's Magazines;" a remarkable paper by "An Orthodox Minister" on "The Liberty of Protestantism," and poetry by MacDonald, G. P. Lathrop, B. F. Taylor, Miss Annan, and others. The Book Reviews are more than usually full and readable, and the other departments have their customary interest. Bret Harte's new story will begin in the August number.

The Aldine for July is a capital number, both as regards its Art and its Literature. It opens with a full-page illustration, printed in tints, and entitled "Catch Him!" It represents two children, the elder of whom, a girl, is holding her little brother up to a rosebush, on which a butterfly is about to alight. This is one of Mr. John S. Davis's studies of child life, and a very excellent one, too. "Moonlight on the Shenandoah" is the title of the first of a series of five illustrations drawn by Mr. J. D. Woodward, whose themes are the scenery of the Old Dominion, which is chiefly selected in this instance from the region around Harper's Ferry and the Shenandoah. They are picturesque and beautiful. Mrs Eliza Greatorex transports us back to Old New York, in her spirited sketch of "Hell Gate Ferry," which is one of the most characteristic local drawings ever contributed to The Aldine. "A Dainty Bit," after Otto Meyer, is delicious enough to provoke an epicure and a lover. Other figure-pieces are the "Morning Bath," by H. Werner, and "You Naughty Children!" by A. Gabl. The Literature of The Aldine is always as excellent as, and generally more varied, than the literature of any other American magazine. There are in the present number four good stories: "Sugaring Off," a study of New England life, by Mrs. H. G. Rowe, whose name is new to us; "Return in Peace," a study of old home life in the State of New York, by Lucy Ellen Guernsey; "The Comet," by Erckmann Chartrian; and "The Turkish Slipper," by Maurice Hartmann. The poems are "The Song in the Dark," by Mary E. Bradley; and "Sebastiano at Supper," by Margaret J. Preston. Music, Art, and Literature are intelligently and independently discussed. Altogether the number is remarkably good. Subscription price $5.00, including Chromos, "Village Belle" and "Crossing the Moor." James Sutton & Co., Publishers, 58 Maiden Lane, New York.

The July Number of the *Phrenological Journal* opens volume 57—certainly a venerable magazine—in a most creditable manner. Readers must find the following among the specially interesting papers, which impart a high value to the number. Salmon P. Chase, with Portrait; The Problem of Government, which every politician should read carefully; Sketches from Daily Life, illustrated; Creating an Atmosphere; Genius and Talent; How to Use Phrenology, illustrated; How I Gained it; The Shaker Problem, a defence; James L. Orr, with Portrait; Integrity; Where will you Summer; Complusory Attendance, a powerful discussion of the Education Question.

Terms, $3.00 a year, or six months on trial, for $1.50. Address S. R. Wells, 389 Broadway, N. Y.

PROTECTION OF CEMETERIES.—Among the acts passed by the Legislature was one conferring police power on persons entrusted with the care of cemeteries, and as this is the time when flowers and shrubbery usually suffer from the depredation of vandals we publish the law for the benefit of the despoilers:

"It shall be lawful for the trustees, directors or other officers of all organized cemeteries within this State, to appoint as many day and night watchmen on their grounds as they may deem expedient; and such watchmen, and also all of their supperintendents, gardeners and agents stationed on such grounds, are hereby authorized to take and subscribe before any mayor or justice of the peace in the township where such cemeteries may be situated, an oath of office similar to the oath required by law of constables: and upon the taking of such oath, such watchmen, superintendents, gardeners and agents shall have, exercise and possess all powers of police officers within and adjacent to said cemetery grounds; and they, and each of them, shall have power to arrest, on view, all persons engaged in violating the laws of the State in reference to the protection, care and preservation of cemeteries, and of the trees, shrubbery, structures and adornments therein, and to bring such persons so offending before a mayor or justice of the peace, within such township, to be dealt with according to law."

TO SUBSCRIBERS.—After June 30th, our subscribers, both in and out of the county, will have to pay postage on the JOURNAL. We would advise them to pay but for the first six months, which would be to the first of January, 1874. The postage for the JOURNAL for six months will be *ten cents*. It is altogether likely that this odious postage law, as far as it concerns newspapers, will be repealed by that time.

A fine lot of Childrens, Carriages for sale at the sign of the Padlock.

je18,2w] A. R. STEWART & Co.

THE UNDEVELOPED WEST; OR, FIVE YEARS IN THE TERRITORIES.—Being a complete history of that vast region between the Missis. sippi and the Pacific, its resources, climate, inhabitants, natural curiosities, etc., etc. Life and adventures and prairies, mountains, and the Pacific Coast, with two hundred and fifty illustrations, from original sketches and photographic views of the scenery, cities, lands, mines, people, and curiosities of the great West, by J. H. Beadle, western correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* and author of "Life in Utah," etc., etc. Published by the National Publishing Company of Philadelphia, Penna., which will soon be issued, and sold by subscription.

As a specimen of the author's frankness we quote from page 216:

"This chapter is exclusively for farmers and prospective emigrants. "No others need apply." If any one of the lattter has been visit ed by rosy-hued dreams of an elysium to be realized in Kansas, where man has but to tickle the earth with a hoe, and she would laugh with a harvest of giant maize and wounderful wheat; where bovine beauties rolled helpless with fat in perennial pastures, and the "honest farmer" lived in Arcadian simplicity, he had better dream on and not read. But, on the contrary, if he has heard only of "drought-ty Kansas," this chapter will do him good."

And as indicative of his happy style from page 251:

"All aboard for Yosemite and the Big Trees! How the mind swells as these words are called through the hotel, and the fancy paints what is to come: visions of giant vegetation and wonderous woods; of riotous nature in a tropical clime and fertile soil, exceeding all the wonders of romance with growing reality; of rocky canons and happy valleys; of glacier-hewn cliffs, reared thousands of feet in the air: of waterfalls and mirror lakes; of immense flumes, cut by living streams in the solid granite; of majestic falls, and crystal cascades foaming from a hundred hills."

A NEW SOURCE OF WEALTH TO BE DEVELOPED IN HUNTINGDON COUNTY.—Mr. Deeter of Northampton county, an experienced Slate Miner, and Mr. Montgomery, have taken a lease of part of a tract of land near Mapleton, recently purchased from Asa Corbin, by Messrs. Lowry & Eichelberger of Hopewell and D. Blair and J. S. Blair of this place, and commenced to open a Slate Quarry on it. Mr. Deeter thinks the Slate will equal that of the Lehigh quarries, and that the quantity is inexhaustable. Genl. McComb is also opening a Slate quarry in the same strata, on his adjoining land.

These quarries will be within a mile of the Pennsylvania Railroad at Mapleton, between Rocky Ridge and Jack's Mountain.

LOOK! LOOK!!—A Rare chance for buying out a Store that is doing a good business, in the best business location, and in a Railroad town. Possession given whenever desired between this and September. Best of reasons given for selling. For particulars, address

MERCHANTS,
Tyrone, Pa.
2t.

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP RAILROAD—*Report of Coal Shipped:*

	TONS
for the week ending June 21, 1873	8867
Same date last year	6026
Increase for the week	2841
Decrease for the week	
Shipped for the year 1873	220,638
Same date last year	144,264
Increase for year 1873	76,374

A responsible person wishing an Estey Cottage Organ can procure one, at one half cash and the balance in nine or twelve months. Apply to Box 234, Huntingdon, Pa. [tf.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF MILLINERY GOODS.—Miss E. M. Africa has just returned rom the east with a large and fashionable stock of bonnets, hats, notions, assortment of children's aprons, &c., &c. And every thing in her line. tf.

Buy your Wall Paper, Window Shades, Books and Stationery at Langdon's Book Store. It is the cheapest store of the kind in town. tf.

TWO HUNDRED
WEST HUNTINGDON LOTS
FOR SALE.

Apply to
R. ALLISON MILLER,
No. 228½ Hill St.

FOR RENT.—Three rooms and a kitchen, No. 422 Penn street, Huntingdon, suitable for a small family or boarders. Kitchen and one room furnished if desired. Apply to Mrs. L. A. Hamer. [je18–2w

Farmers, A. R. Stewart & Co., have just received a large lot of Scythes, Snaths, Rakes, &c., &c. [je18,2w

[Reported by R. M'DIVITT, Esq.]

PROCEEDINGS OF THE FOURTH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE HUNTINGDON COUNTY SABBATH SCHOOL CONVENTION, HUNTINGDON, JUNE 11, 1873.—Met pursuant to announcement, in the Court House, at 10½ o'clock, A. M. Called to order by J. R. Simpson, esq., President. The Convention united in singing the hymn, "All hail the power of Jesus' name."

Opening prayer by Rev. A. G. Dole, of Huntingdon, and reading of the Scriptures by Rev. J. W. Plannett, of Sharpsburg, Pa.

L. S. Geissinger, esq., was appointed assistant Secretary.

Committees were appointed on Business, Statistics, Finance, Nominations and time and place of meeting, and Resolutions.

K. Allen Lovell, esq., John Porter, esq., Hon. David Clarkson, Rev. A. G. Dole, and Anthony Beaver, esq., were appointed a committee on business.

The interval occupied by the Business committee in preparing a report, was occupied in devotional exercises, consisting of prayer and singing.

The business committee reported, Devotional exercises for the remainder of the session, and verbal reports from the schools for the afternoon session, after devotional exercises.

Question proposed by the chairman, How shall we praise our Master, and bring honor to His name? Remarks on this subject by Revs. Plannett, Dole, Prof. Johnston, James McElroy, —— Heller, and others. The remarks were spirited, interesting and encouraging. Concluding prayer by D. Clarkson and benediction by Rev. Plannett.

AFTERNOON.

"Bible praise meeting." Exercises conducted by Prof. William Johnston, of Philadelphia, consisting of music, vocal and instrumental, prayer, and the repetition of appropriate Scripture texts, participated in by the entire audience.

Verbal reports from the schools of the different townships and boroughs, being next in order, were received from the townships of West, Walker, Union, Three Springs, Porter, Shirley and Shirleysburg. The reports were generally favorable, and indicated an increased interest in, and advancement of the schools during the past year. Most of the schools reported additions to the churches from the Sabbath schools. Quite a number have adopted the International Series of Lessons during the year.

The business committee reported further exercises for this session, from 3 o'clock to 3.45, Discussion, subject, How can I become a successful Sabbath school teacher? To be opened by Rev. J. S. McMurray, of Huntingdon. From 3.45 to 4.30, Question, Should competitive prizes be offered in the Sunday school? Opened by Rev. Plannett. From 4.30 till 5, the question, How may parents aid the teacher in his work? Opened by Rev. J. M. Adair.

Mr. McMurray in opening the subject assigned him, remarked, 1st. There must be knowledge of the subject matter of the lesson. We cannot teach others what we do not know ourselves. 2d. There should be a good degree of adaptation to the work of teaching, which almost every one possesses to a certain extent; some in a far greater degree than others. 3rd. There is a great difference between performing a duty, as a duty, and doing it with interest. 4th. There should be a personal solicitude and sympathy for the scholars, and their conversion to God. This matter of sympathy is something wonderful. It seems to be the secret of a Beecher's success in holding an audience spell bound, and touching a chord in the hearts of all his hearers. If the Sunday School teacher will aim at that point, and enter into sympathy with his scholars, he cannot well fail of success. The speaker related one or two touching incidents that had come under his personal observation, illustrative of the influence of the faithful and sympathetic teacher, in winning the hearts of his pupils, and leading them to Jesus. All, however, will depend very much on our personal piety. We cannot feel much solicitude for another's soul without the love of Christ. "More love, oh Christ to thee." We all want it, and the more we have of it the more we love humanity, because it is the same love in the christian heart that brought the Saviour from His Throne, to the manger and the cross. If actuated by the love of Christ we will not esteem anything hard. What we do will be done cheerfully, and with pleasure.

Mr. ——, The subject is one of peculiar interest. No teacher is truly successful who does not aim to keep in view the primary object of the Sabbath school, to lead them to Jesus, and show them their need of a Saviour. This requires all the power and ability of mind and spirit. We do not often feel a conviction of the willingness and power of the spirit to bless truth to the infant mind. We can scarcely define when that mind may be capable of reasoning, but there is no child that can be brought to the Sabbath school, but may be led to feel and reflect when rightly trained. An affecting incident was related illustrative of this proposition, of a little boy, not five years old, but whose pious mother had instilled into his mind the principles of piety and religion at that early age. Be sure you have been with Christ yourself, and then you will labor on, certain of success in pointing them to Jesus, and seeking the aid of the holy spirit.

Prof. Johnston. We cannot be successful teachers without being daily students of God's word. The secret of success is that sympathy produced by communion with Christ in His work. A revival that spread all through the church, in the town of Montrose, was the result of the labors of one teacher, an humble woman, beginning to study the word as the source of power to bring her children in the Sabbath school, to Christ. She became a successful teacher by introducing into the church, a new member, the Lord Jesus Christ. This is within the reach of all.

Mr.——. In order to be successful we need the divine blessing. The promise of the Saviour to the Sabbath school teacher as well as to the minister, is "Lo I am with you always," &c. Sabbath school instruction is simply another form of preaching the gospel to children. When the Divine Spirit testifies to the heart of the teacher then he is qualified to explain it, to the child, in such a manner as will be effectual, and attended with the Divine blessing.

Mr.——. The teacher, to be successful, should possess an experience of the love of Christ. God has loved, not simply the Christian Church in America, and other lands, but the world, lying in wickness, and to that degree that He has sent a Saviour to redeem it by his blood. Sabbath school teachers should press this thought, occassionally at least, and perhaps frequently, on the minds of their classes. The teacher, in order to be successful, must be a person much given to prayer, and possessed of a living faith. It is the prayer of faith, we are told, that even saves the sick, and this is instrumental in the conversion of all such as are brought to the Cross of Christ. It should therefore always be employed, as enjoined on us by the Apostle, "pray without ceasing," &c.

J. A. Brown. An important matter is to have the sympathy of the other teachers in the same school. In order to have that our schools should have uniform lessons. There is sympathy arising from the fact that they are preparing the same lesson, with a view of teaching different classes the same day. The introduction of the uniform series has been one way of making more successful teachers.

Rev. J. W. Plannett, in opening the subject assigned him, said: In order to call out discussion I take the affirmative. If the fact is, as elicited in the discussion of the last question, that the aim and end of Sunday school teachers is the conversion of the scholar, the relation that the word sustains has a tendency to the accomplishment of that end, because it is not so much by prayer, or other agencies, as through the direct agency of the word of God itself, that faith comes. We are justified by faith, and the gospel is God's means for saving the world. Our depraved human nature does not delight in God's word. The natural man receives not the things of the Spirit, &c. This fact is very largely true in relation to our children. They are interested in novels, works of romance, history, or almost anything, in preference to the word of God. We want to bring them to study word of God. They do not realize its value, its importance, its preciousness, and blessedness, as does the Christian, and yet it is the very means by which they are brought into this relation. Now we want to induce them to study this word, and if we can do so by offering them a reward, do we not accomplish a great end, and bring them in direct contact with that agency that God makes his power in salvation, and I ask whether it is not wise in Sabbath schools and teachers to offer rewards to induce the children to study the word of God.

Mr. Clarkson. In order that we may have two sides to this question I will take the opposite. Experience has taught me that it is holding out inducements to children to become dishonest, and where the children are all strictly honest it is calculated to discourage some who may labor as hard as others, and still not able to retain what they read. The Sabbath school should be made so interesting that there would be no necessity in offering prizes. The prizes had better be used *to bring the teachers out.* The scholars don't usually lag. We have abandoned the idea of prizes, and the children were never more anxious to attend, because the school has been made more interesting by the use of other means.

Mr. McMurray. It might be useful on the principle that a cork leg would, in the absence of the original limb.

B. F. Brown. What is the meaning of competitive prizes? I would have no objection to giving small children a reward, such as a ticket, or portion of scripture printed, with the understanding that they commit them to memory. They look upon it as a prize, but I would object to the using of competive prizes. Exciting an emulation to excel others is very apt to produce bad feeling, and if used in that way I object to it.

The Ghairman explained that according to the report of the leading Sunday school workers of England, the system of awarding competive prizes to teachers, upon examination, is pursued with good results.

Mr. Dole. Some may be induced to study by kindness and affection; others with all this, still lag. Could not those be induced to learn the Bible by prizes presented?

Mr. Dunn. Whether it would be right to have children to commit passages of scripture, is the question. "The letter kills, and the spirit makes alive." I like the idea of giving prizes to teachers, and, if any, they should be given to those sluggish, careless, cold ones who cannot take enough interest in little children to come out and instruct them. There is too much indifference on the part of the teachers and parents.

Mr. Plannett. I am glad to see that there is a correct feeling on this subject. I am sick of bribing people to do right. We are reaping now, in the absence of a proper sustenance and support of all religious institutions, what has grown out of this prize giving. You cannot raise means for any of these objects, without getting up fairs, festivals, lotteries, and other abominations. We must give a man twenty five cents worth of ice cream to make him willing to give the same amount for the cause of Christ. I am glad we are abandoning a system that will bring on the next generation the evils we now experience.

Mr. Brewster. I would understand competitive prizes to be a sum of money or anything else, set up between two. It should be called reward, which no one, I think, would object to.

Mr. Porter. If the principle is wrong to give a prize for advancement in school knowledge, is it wrong in christian knowledge? If so it should be abandoned and condemned.—Our seminaries and schools hold out prizes for high attainments. I can see no reason why competition should not exist in the attainment of Christian knowledge in the Sabbath schools, as well as in every other department of life. The very fact of excelling in advancement in Christian knowledge is a reward.

Mr. Lovell. It has been taken for granted that this system is wrong, while only one or two have given any reason for condemnation. If right there is no reason for abandoning it simply because assumed to be wrong. Where a teacher honestly seeks to elevate his class in the knowledge of the Scripture, and expects that they shall understand them, is it wrong for him to offer competitive prizes? or for the Superintendent to offer a bible or other book to the school at large, which may be useful to them in life or perhaps lead to their conversion? Nothing so horrible in this. It is well to look at this question in a candid manner.

Mr. S. P. McDivitt. I can see no good reason why the principle should be discontinued of giving prizes to teachers for superior excellence in teaching. They are not hired, but rewarded for superior excellence in teaching, which is altogether proper. But this question has nothing to do with teachers who place before their pupils a reward which, with their immaturity of mind and judgment, they are so apt to confound with the object for which they work. I have little faith in the good a hundred verses will do those who have committed them for a book or other prize. The custom of offering prizes in our Institutions of learning is fast going out of use except in some few, for reasons which they consider good, and which is not for us to examine.

The Business Committee reported further for the evening session. Devotional exercises for fifteen minutes, to be conducted by P. H. Bence, of Three Springs. Discussion, Subject: How best establish and maintain Normal classes in our Sunday schools? To be opened by F. H. Lane. Address by Rev. H. McCook, of Philadelphia.

How may parents aid the teacher in his work. Opened by Rev. J. M. Adair. The interest of our Sabbath schools depends to a considerable extent on the parents. Parents may aid the teacher by seeing that the children attend the school, in preparing them to go, or bringing them there, and attending themselves. Many of the children in country districts are small, have quite a distance to go and need to be helped there. Parents can aid by supplying the funds necessary for the purchase of papers, books and tracts, and should be willing to do so. The parent that stands back in this throws his interest against the school instead of for it.

Mr. Palmer. How shall we get the parents interested? In our school we have two sessions every Sunday, and of late an additional one at night which is a review of the lesson, to which the parents come, under the impression that they are going to hear preaching, and become interested in the lessonthemselves. If we could adopt some measure to bring out the parents, it would be a great success. I was trying to count up how many of the parents attend our school, and for the life of me I cannot go three.

The committee on Finance was announced by the Chair, as follows: Messrs. Dunn, Henry, Johnston, Palmer, and McElroy.

Committee on Statistics, Messrs. S. P. McDivitt, Brewster, Neff, and Woods.

Adjourned. Benediction by Rev. McMurray.

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

Devotional exercises led by P. H. Bence, Esq., and participated in by Messrs. Palmer, Lane and others.

Question. How can we best establish and maintain normal classes in our Sunday Schools? Opened by Gen. F. H. Lane. We have in almost every school the material out of which to form these classes, which needs only to be brought into requisition for this purpose, and it becomes the duty of the Superintendent, officers and teachers who best understand the qualifications of the children and youth under their charge, to make the proper selection of those who are to form the class. Let it be *the* class, and not *a* class, in harmony with all the officers and teachers of the school. Who and how many shall form that class? You have those who are possessed of deep vital piety and heart culture, who may be modest in themselves, and if called on to volunteer as teachers, would shrink away and leave the school, rather than assume the position, but you see their merit, and that there is something in them for future usefulness; then bring it into requisition and place them in your normal class. If but five such in the school let that constitute the class: better have more, but let it be at least five, in order to make it interesting to them, and they may feel that they are a separate class, preparing for teachers, in the work that yet awaits them. Let the fitness of things to the end be held in view in the selection of those from whom to draft and fill from time to time, the vacant places of teachers by those who will take their places as the known and recognized teachers of the school.

You also want them to possess an aptness to teach. Many a well stored mind cannot communicate what it knows. Others with a mistaken ambition might rush forward, who with all the training you could give them, would not make efficient workers in the school. Then take the best material in your reach, that can be quickest prepared for the work of teaching. This is one of the "hows" of doing it. Not less important is the selection of the one that teaches his class. Let the best ability in the school be selected; one possessing the deep piety of the soul, beaming in every effort; but if you have not those that you desire, take the best material in the school or community. Your class thus selected, your teacher may be either pastor or layman. Be not delicate in choosing the latter, and select one who can always be there, unless Providentially detained. Time out.

The Finance Committee, through their chairman, D. Dunn, Esq., reported $50 required to defray all the expenses, almost the whole amount of which was immediately pledged, and the balance raised by a voluntary contribution.

Rev. W. C. McCook then addressed the convention. Subject, The Messenger and his Message. The address was suggested by the lesson, Genesis 45th chapter. Joseph had about the average number of Sunday school scholars to deal with, and was there alone with them, having a very important matter to communicate, a very important object to accomplish, and a wonderful revelation to make to them. That is very much like the teacher who meets his little impressible minds with his great message and truth to communicate.

1st. Of the Messenger. I wish to suggest some methods by which you may accomplish that which every worker wishes to do. The word method has fallen under some suspicion and is associated with the ideas of modern inventions, lumbering, blackboards, object lessons, &c., which our fathers never learned. I wish our good old fathers and mothers would recall the experience of early days, when they were the most tremendous radical revolutionists that ever stirred the hearts of the people; when the very idea of Sunday schools was revolutionary. There is, however, substantial agreement as to those things that are absolutely essential to the work, and one of the first of these essentials is the *single eye.* "Cause every man to go out from me," said the Prince and Lord of the old empire of the Nile. Ah, brethren, if we could come to our work in such a spirit as this; with the great world with its degrading thoughts and cares to go out from us, and with our little class, alone, no intruding Egyptian near us, and alone with our scholars and our God, work out the work He has given us to do. But this spirit of consecration to the blessed Lord, and to His work, must be taught in the closet, in order to make us successful in the work that lies before us.

The second qualification of the messenger is the tender heart, Joseph "could not refrain himself." When a man is in Joseph's condition, when he cannot refrain himself from telling the "old, old, story." I think that man is in the very best condition to go into the Sabbath school class, and as the messenger of the Lord of Hosts, win hearts for the Lord. Emotion is necessary. Scientific men tell us there is enough electricity in a single drop of water to make a thunderbolt. I am glad they don't make thunderbolts. The drop of water, falling out of the cloud so softly, merging with the million drops that find their way from the murmuring brooks to the river and the sea, they, if they have a thunderbolt in them, by the power of their gentleness do a better work for God than if they had thundered in their passage never so sonorously.

We speak of the hard hearts of our children. I think it begins a little nearer home. If the tender heart were in the teacher's seat, would it not flow out and touch with answering tenderness the hearts of the children? The mere verbal knowledge of the word of God, without the love, which is the motive power, is of no value.

3d. I would venture to suggest the sympathizing nature. "Come near to me," said Joseph. When you see a class where the little heads are all bent over in a circle, with the teacher's head bent down and all feeling Joseph's invitation to his brethren, "come near to me," you have no doubt but that class is getting along well. The sympathizing nature has drawn together, and the hearts are as near together as the heads.

The 4th qualification is the spiritual aim, "God hath sent me before you to preserve life." Whatever else the aim of the Sunday school, there must be this, the spiritual aim, to save the soul of the child; not only saving from the penalty of sin, but from the power of sin. Whatever our denominational Shibboleths, cannot we here unite in the blessed work of our Master, in saving the child for Him? Cannot we inscribe that on our folds that our object is to save

The Huntingdon Journal.

Farm and Household.

How to Save Girdled Trees.

Since the winters of 1867 and 1868 there have been none more favorable for field mice than the one just ended. Over a wide range of country the ground was covered with a heavy body of snow in December. This was added by frequent storms, and it remained during the entire season. In closely planted orchards, the snow was piled in places several feet in thickness for eight or nine weeks, and afforded just the conditions most propitious for these active pests.

Under such circumstances it will be strange if, on disappearance of nature's blanket, thousands of fruit trees are not found girdled, especially those standing in or near grass land. Trees from which the bark has been gnawed all around and six to twelve inches in width, are sure to die within a year unless prompt measures are taken to make connection between the bark above and that below the wound. The prescriptions which have been published from time to time are as numerous as flies in midsummer, and most of them as unsatisfactory. Where only a third or a half of the circle has been made, leaving a connecting strip, then, by covering the bare part with a coating of cow droppings and yellow clay, the young bark will grow over the wound much sooner than if exposed. Where there is no such connection, however, the best and most simple method of forming one—and the method that never fails—is to insert scions (one, two, or three, as the case may require), bridging over the barked part. This method is simple and rapid, and most any one can do the job without difficulty. Take the scion's of last year's growth of wood, from young, healthy trees, cut them the right length, bevel each on the side at both ends. Then, with a budding knife, make an incision on the bark of the tree above and below the injured part, and carefully press the scion in place. Cover over where the incision was made with grafting wax, and then wind around the stem of the tree, at both ends of the scions, some narrow strips of bass matting, which will keep them firmly in place. For trees from which the bark has only been gnawed half or two-thirds the way round, one or two scions will be sufficient; but when there is no connection left, it will be found advisable, particularly on a large sized tree, to put in three scions.

Stirring the Soil.

Stirring the soil during the growing season cannot be done too often, provided it is not wet enough to pack. As an antidote to droughts it is unrivalled. A man who can stir the soil every day about his plants and trees, can virtually defy a drought. The operation seems to create moisture, or at least to attract it, both from the subsoil and atmosphere. The weeds of course have no chance under such a system, and the moisture they would require and take goes to a purpose "where it will do most good." Horse culture is the cheapest mode, but in gardens too small for horse culture, hand culture must be depended on. The difference in effect between frequent and occasional stirring will astonish those who have not before observed it. An instance was in print some time ago which will illustrate it, though, as a fact, it may be mythical. Two neighbors with small patches of corn got up a friendly rivalry as to which should grow the most per acre, and put up a small wager One of them determining to leave nothing undone in the way of culture and weed fighting, hoed his patch once a week regularly. He was, after a little while, a good deal surprised to notice that his corn was falling behind, although he never saw his neighbor at work. The latter now, and naturally enough the former asked "how he did it," volunteering the statement at the same time that he "hoed his corn every week until it had tasseled out." The successful grower replied: "I hoed mine every morning before you got out of doors!" There was no further need of explanation.

The man who has plenty of muscle and time, and little or no money to expend on fertilizers, will find that frequent stirring of the soil will go a long way to supply the absence of fertilizers. In fact, culture without manure is worth much more than manure without culture. When both can be discreetly applied it is advisable, but when a choice must be made, I shall always choose culture.—*D. E. F. in New York Observer.*

Depth of Covering Seed.

As a general rule, the smaller the seed the lighter should be the covering. We are very apt to cover too deeply. Nature there is safe to follow. She covers lightly. The seed falls from the ripened stalk, upon the surface of the ground, to be covered only with leaves, or to be washed into the soil by the rains. Onions, squashes, parsnips and lima beans, such plants, especially, as push up the shells of the seed itself, find it difficult to force their way up through much depth of earth, after it is packed down by rains. A quarter, or half an inch at most, is quite sufficient for these seed.

Care should be taken that no lumps of earth be left over them. We like long rows of beets, carrots, parsnips, etc., and don't believe in wasting half the land in useless paths and walks with short rows running crosswise. Long rows are more easily worked and kept clean than short ones, and the labor for the same number of plants in long rows is less than in short ones. We should study economy both on the farm and in the garden. On the field the too frequent turnings consume much time in ploughing, and to some extent this is so in the garden.—*Mass. Ploughman.*

COOKING CHICKENS.—Cut up the chicken and boil in a little water until done; pour the water into a dish; put a large piece of butter into your kettle and let the chicken fry a few minutes, stirring often. In the meantime dredge a handful of flour into your broth, adding butter if not rich enough, and a little pepper. When the chicken has fried sufficiently, pour on the gravy and let it boil up. A nice fat chicken cooked in this way is delicious.

United States Laws.

(Published by Authority.)

LAWS
OF THE
UNITED STATES
PASSED AT THE
THIRD SESSION OF THE FORTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

[GENERAL NATURE—No. 40.]

AN ACT making appropriations for the consular and diplomatic service of the government for the year ending June thirty, eighteen hundred and seventy-four, and for other purposes.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled That the following sums be, and the same are hereby, appropriated for the service of the fiscal year ending the thirtieth of June, eighteen hundred and seventy-four, out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, for the objects hereinafter expressed, namely:

For salaries of envoys extraordinary and ministers plenipotentiary to Great Britain, France, Germany, and Russia, at seventeen thousand five hundred dollars each; seventy thousand dollars.

To Spain, Austria, Brazil, Mexico, Japan, China, and Italy, at twelve thousand dollars each, eighty four thousand dollars.

To Chili and Peru, at ten thousand dollars each, twenty thousand dollars.

For minister resident at Portugal, Switzerland, Greece, Belgium, Netherlands, Denmark, Sweden and Norway, Turkey, Ecuador, Colombia, Bolivia, Venezuela, Hawaiian Islands, and the Argentine Republic, at seven thousand five hundred dollars each, one hundred and five thousand dollars.

For minister resident accredited to Guatemala, Costa Rica, Honduras, Salvador, and Nicaragua, to reside at the place that the President may select in any one of the States named, as by act making appropriations for the consular and diplomatic service, approved May twenty-second, eighteen hundred and seventy-two, ten thousand dollars: Provided, That the pay and allowances of said minister resident shall hereafter be ten thousand dollars per annum, and no more.

For minister resident at Uruguay, also accredited to Paraguay, ten thousand dollars: Provided, That the pay and allowances of said minister resident shall hereafter be ten thousand dollars per annum, and no more.

For salary of minister resident and consul-general at Hayti, seven thousand five hundred dollars.

For minister resident and consul-general at Liberia, four thousand dollars.

For salaries of secretaries of legation at London, Paris, Berlin, and Saint Petersburg, at two thousand six hundred and twenty-five dollars each, ten thousand dollars.

To enable Robert C. Schenck, minister to Great Britain, to employ a private amanuensis, according to joint resolution approved January eleventh, eighteen hundred and seventy-one, two thousand five hundred dollars.

For salaries of secretaries of legation to Austria, Brazil, Italy, Mexico, and Spain, at one thousand eight hundred dollars each, nine thousand dollars.

For salary of the secretary of legation to Japan, two thousand five hundred dollars.

For salaries of assistant secretaries of the legations to France, Great Britain, and Germany, two thousand dollars each, six thousand dollars; and the said assistant secretaries shall hereafter be called second secretaries.

For salary of the secretary of legation (acting also as interpreter) to the legation at China, five thousand dollars.

For charge d'affaires ad interim and diplomatic officers of the United States abroad, forty thousand dollars.

For salary of the interpreter to the legation at Japan, two thousand five hundred dollars.

For contingent expenses of foreign intercourse proper, and of all the missions abroad, one hundred thousand dollars.

For salaries of consuls-general, consuls, vice consuls, commercial agents, and thirteen consular clerks, including loss by exchange, four hundred and nine thousand dollars, as follows:

I.—CONSULATES GENERAL.

Schedule B.—Alexandria, Calcutta, Constantinople, Frankfort-on-the-Main, Havana, Montreal, Shanghai, Beirut, Tampico, London, Paris.

II.—CONSULATES.

Schedule C.—Aux Cayes, Bahia, Batavia, Bay of Islands, Cape Haytien, Candia, Cape Town, Carthagena, Ceylon, Colnja, Cyprus, Falkland Islands, Fayal, Guayaquil, Guaymas, Maranham, Matamoras, (Mexico,) Montevideo, Ounoa, Payta, Para, Paso del Norte, Sirsen, Rio Grande, Saint Catharine, Santiago, (Cape Verde,) Stettin, Santerem, Tabasco, Tahiti, Talcahuano, Tumbez, Venice, Windsor, (Nova Scotia,) Zanzibar,

To reimburse R. S. Kendall, late consul of the United States at Strasburg, for unavoidable expenses, incurred by the sudden discontinuance of that consulate in consequence of the invasion of France by Germany, one thousand dollars.

V.—COMMERCIAL AGENCIES.

Schedule B.—Madagascar, San Juan del Norte, Santo Domingo.

For rent of prisons for American convicts in Siam and Turkey, and for wages of the keepers of the same, including loss by exchange, four thousand dollars.

For rent of prison for American convicts in China, one thousand five hundred dollars.

For wages of keepers, care of offenders, and expenses, ten thousand dollars.

For rent of prison for American convicts in Japan, seven hundred and fifty dollars.

For expenses incurred in bringing home from foreign countries persons charged with crime, and expenses incident thereto, including loss by exchange, five thousand dollars.

For the relief and protection of American seamen in foreign countries, one hundred thousand dollars.

For the annual porportion due from the government of the United States of the expenses of Cape Spartel light, on the coast of Morocco, two hundred and eighty-five dollars.

United States and British claims commission:

For salaries of secretary, assistant secretary, messenger and watchman, four thousand four hundred dollars.

United States and Spanish claims commission:

For contingent expenses, three thousand seven hundred and eighty-eight dollars.

United States and Mexican claim commission:

For salaries of commissioner, umpire, agent, legal assistant to agent, secretary, two clerks at one thousand four hundred dollars each, two translators at one thousand five hundred each, messenger, and assistant messenger, twenty three thousand seven hundred dollars.

For salaries of secretary